

## Amos Dean's Christmas.

(Copyright, 1896, by the Author.)

'Twas near the blessed Christmas time. In meadows and upon the hills  
The grass was green. The ice king's breath had not made mute the running rills  
The air was gentle as its kind, soft whis-  
pers on an April noon.  
And on the sea the western breeze played  
on the waves a pleasant tune.  
O'er wooded land and in the vales re-  
posed at rest a languid haze,  
Mantling the earth with violet bloom as  
in the Indian summer days.



AMOS AND THE PARSON.

Till two years passed, and then we knew that he'd been wrecked far, far at sea.  
We know not whether still he lives, and yet we hope and often pray  
That heaven will send the wanderer  
home to fill our hearts with joy  
some day.

"He was an honest lad and true," said  
Amos. "But, like many a boy  
Reared here along this sea beat shore,  
The ocean to him was a joy.  
But, parson, maybe'll come a day when  
you are thinkin of him dead,  
You'll see him comin up the path in an-  
swer to the prayers you've said.  
He was a brave, smart youth, you know  
—to go to sea was all his pride—  
And, parson, I believe that some day he'll  
come in on some favorin tide."

Within the fisher's hut they knelt and  
bowed their heads in earnest prayer,  
And ne'er were heard more fervent words  
than those the parson uttered there.  
He prayed for blessing from above. He prayed that heaven his boy would keep  
And Amos prayed in homely phrase.  
He prayed that stormy winds might blow  
And cover all the fields and hills when  
Christmas came with welcome snow.



The church bell seemed to ring that day  
as it had never rung before  
From the gray steeple's pointed tower in  
that old village by the shore,  
And while a favorite hymn was sung a  
manly form passed at the door,  
And in the lingering shadow paused un-  
til the services were o'er.  
Then as the parson down the aisle came  
after his sweet task was done  
The stranger said with whispering voice,  
"Dear father, don't you know your  
son?"

Oh, what a blessed hour was that! Be-  
fore him stood his long lost boy,  
And there were smiles, and there were  
tears—aye, tears, but they were tears of joy.  
"Thank heaven!" said Amos. "No other proof it is that mid our woe and care—  
If we believe in him and trust—our God above does answer prayer.  
We prayed for storm. He sent us snow. He filled our thankful hearts with joy,  
And as this blessed Christmas time to you and home he's brought your boy."

When morning came, the earth was  
white, the grass was hid, the haze  
had passed.  
"The welcome snow has come at last."  
The smacks were prancing in the bay  
as of old times.  
"It's providential, minister," he said,  
with a most reverent air.  
"This storm is very plain to me a proof  
that God does answer prayer."

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The smacks were idle in the bay, and  
quiet reigned along the shore,  
Save when some song was sweetly blent  
with music of the dipping oar.  
"Heaven help us," said a fisherman—  
old, grizzled Amos Dean—  
"And send us snow, for well we know  
the meaning of a Christmas green!  
Well I remember ten years past how  
grass was wavin on that day,  
And all that awful winter through sick-  
ness took many a soul away."

"And well do I remember, too, that  
winter time," said Parson Moore.  
"On one of its most stormy nights—a run-  
away passed from our door—  
My dearest boy. You know the tale.  
No tidings of him came to me  
Till two years passed, and then we knew that he'd been wrecked far, far at sea.  
We know not whether still he lives, and yet we hope and often pray  
That heaven will send the wanderer  
home to fill our hearts with joy  
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The days went by. 'Twas Christmas  
eve, when all good souls are filled  
with glee.  
And in the seaside village homes warm  
hearts beat round the Christmas  
tree.  
Remembrances of days long gone were  
told by old ones, while the young  
Passed the bright hours most merrily,  
and many a pleasant song was sung.  
While o'er the sky the leaden clouds  
gathered till not a star was seen,  
And little flakes began to fall. Thank  
heaven, there'd be no Christmas  
green!

When morning came, the earth was  
white, the grass was hid, the haze  
had passed.  
"The welcome snow has come at last."  
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"It's providential, minister," he said,  
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## AMONG THE MAORIS.

A HOLIDAY STORY OF NEW ZEALAND  
LIFE.

An Exciting Journey Through the Home  
of the Cannibals—A Sharp Engagement  
and a Fortunate Rescue—A Merry Christ-  
mas Day at Auckland.

"It takes people from north of the  
equator a long time to get accustomed  
to the great difference in the seasons  
one finds in Australasia, and particu-  
larly here in the upper island of New  
Zealand, where the climate is much like  
that of your gulf states."

That is what Sir George Grey, ex-  
governor of New Zealand, said to me at  
Auckland some years ago.

It was nearing the Christmas holi-  
days, and as my stay in these beautiful  
islands was limited to two months I de-  
termined to see the natives in "the  
king's country," as their great reserva-  
tion is called, the famous hot springs to  
the east and the grand avalanches and  
mountain lakes of the middle island  
without regard to the season.

I had a letter from Sir George Grey  
to the Maori chief, Ontonga, and a half  
breed Maori named Mahkah was en-  
gaged to act as my guide into "the king's  
country."

The American consul came to my  
hotel to bid me goodby, and during the  
conversation he told me of a country-  
man of ours who had reached the city  
that day from Sydney.

"His name is Baldwin," said the  
consul, "and he is now sick in this hos-  
pital. He is well to do, but his is a very  
sad case, and I incline to think that,  
from dwelling on his troubles, his mind  
is unhinged."

Then the consul went on to tell me  
that Mr. Baldwin was from Boston.  
Some six years before this he was the  
owner of a number of New Bedford  
whalers that came to collect whale oil  
and bone in these southern waters.

The shipowner had a son, a spirited  
but rather delicate boy, who, like most  
wholesome youths brought up near the  
sea, had an intense yearning to become  
a sailor.

After much pleading on the boy's part  
—his mother was dead—Mr. Baldwin  
intrusted him to the care of Captain  
Wellman of the whaler Albatross, with  
instructions to send Clifford—that was  
the boy's name—home on some steamer  
as soon as he became tired of a sailor's  
life, which he expected would be the  
case by the time the ship reached the  
south Pacific.

But the Albatross never came back,  
and, except once, was never heard of  
again. Six months after she left New  
Bedford she touched at Norfolk Island,  
where Clifford was reported well and  
still enamored of the sea.

The manner of the loss of the Alba-  
tross could be only a matter for specula-  
tion, but that she was lost was settled  
beyond doubt, for the insurance com-  
panies had paid the claim and the  
widows and orphans of the missing sail-  
ors had discarded their mourning years  
ago.

"Still Mr. Baldwin believes his son is  
alive," said the consul, "and he spends  
most of his time traveling along the  
coasts of Australasia in his vain search.  
He is now much exhausted, and I fear  
he will not see the year out."

Together we called on Mr. Baldwin,  
a thin, careworn man, prematurely old,  
although he was only 45.

He told me his sad story, as he had  
told it for years to every one he met,  
and in obedience to his request I prom-  
ised to look out for the lost Clifford, as  
every one had done, but it is unneces-  
sary to state that there was never a hope  
behind any of these promises.

The next day, with my guide, I left  
Auckland. It was the 14th of Decem-  
ber, and a more beautiful summer day  
never came down from the blue skies  
for the delight of man. The woods were  
shimmering emerald billows. The train  
ran through broad sheep pastures and  
past farms and orchards as beautiful  
and rich in color as are the hills of Devon-  
shire in June.

Unnecessary here to tell of our reach-  
ing the end of the railroad, of the long  
but cheery stage journeys, of our visit to  
the geysers and the scene of the recent  
earthquake or of our long horseback ride  
into the forbidden land of "the king's  
country."

"Not even the queen of England,"  
said my guide, with a show of pride,  
"could enter 'the king's country' with-  
out permission of the chief. But few  
white men have ever been there, nor  
could you go if you were not the friend  
of Sir George Grey, whom the Maoris  
call their father."

Ontonga, the Maori chief, a tall,  
magnificently formed man, with a tat-  
toed face, treated me with a hospitality  
that was at once princely and barbaric.  
These people in appearance and man-  
ners reminded me very much of our own  
Navajo Indians. They cultivate the  
ground after a fashion, but have great  
flocks of sheep, herds of cattle and pigs  
and poultry without end, while every  
stream teems with fish.

Rather reluctantly the chief gave me  
permission to go to the coast. The reason  
for his opposition was the danger  
"on the islands of Hangan," explained  
the guide, "There is still a band of man-  
cannibals. That's why our people keep  
away from the coast and do not wish  
white visitors to go there."

I reasoned that if these people had  
been really dangerous the English would

have cleared them out long before, and  
the fact that they were unheard of if  
not unknown outside "the king's coun-  
try" argued that they were not impor-  
tant. But the prospect of seeing real  
cannibals, even at a distance, increased  
my desire to go.

We carried provisions on a pack horse,  
for the west coast was wild and unin-  
habited. We were armed with shotgun  
and pistols, not so much for self pro-  
tection as to secure game if need be.

It was the evening of Dec. 20, and we  
had made a camp in a beautiful valley,  
near the shore, where there were fuel,  
grass and water.

We needed no shelter, for the air was  
as soothing and balmy as in the land of  
the lotus eaters, where, the poet says, it  
is one perpetual afternoon.

We had an early supper, and just at  
sunset the guide, who seemed unusu-  
ally nervous, went to the top of an adjoin-  
ing hill to "spy out the land," as he put  
it, for he had been educated at a mis-  
sionary school and was full of Biblical  
expressions.

After being absent so long that I be-  
gan to feel impatient he came running  
breathlessly into camp.

"What's up?" I asked.

Pointing over the hill, the guide  
gasped:

"People from the Hangan islands in  
camp over there! And there's a white  
man with them!"

"But is that surprising?" I inquired.

"Yes, sir. I should say it was," he  
answered. Then he added: "We mustn't  
stay here. It's dangerous."

To the surprise of the guide I an-  
nounced my purpose to have a look at  
these people, and, fearing to remain  
alone rather than because he approved  
of the undertaking, the guide accom-  
panied me.

We reached the top of the hill, from  
which we could see a fire in the valley  
not more than 150 yards below us.  
About this fire four men stood, two of  
them unmistakably natives and two of  
them as unmistakably white men,  
though the slight attire of all was the  
same.

"There are two white men down  
there," I said to the guide. "No mat-  
ter how the others feel, these will be  
friends. Come with me." And, making  
sure that my pistols were smooth in the  
holsters, I threw the shotgun into the  
bosom of my arm and strode down.

Like a man under hypnotic influence,  
the guide obeyed me, and in a few min-  
utes we were at the fire.

The natives were the first to hear us,  
and, without seizing their spears, which  
were on the ground, they uttered a yell  
of alarm and fled.

The older of the two bronzed white  
men—the younger was about one and  
twenty—reached out his hands, and in a  
voice trembling with emotion shouted:  
"Friends! Friends! At last, friends!"

When the younger man could com-  
mand his tongue, after he had shaken  
hands with us, he cried out: "Get back  
from the fire! There's danger here!"

He and his companion picked up the  
spears, and, at a run, they followed the  
guide and myself to our camp.

There was no time for explanation.  
Clearly these men had been captives  
and were as anxious to escape as we  
were to help them.

We saddled up quickly, placed the  
older man on the pack horse, while the  
younger sprang up beside me, and then,  
guided by the stars, we started eastward.

During the night march the young  
man behind me told me his story. His  
name was Clifford Baldwin; that of his  
companion was George Wellman, mate  
of the lost ship Albatross and the  
brother of the captain.

The ship foundered in a cyclone after  
most of the crew, including the captain,  
had been swept from her decks. This  
was nine months after she had left New  
Bedford.

Of the five men who got away in the  
lifeboat, three died of starvation. Young  
Baldwin and the mate were flung  
ashore on one of the Hangan islands,  
where for six years the natives, who in  
every other way had treated them kindly,  
kept them captive. Now and then they  
made forays to the main island to  
carry off Maori cattle, and they had  
just landed for this purpose the night  
before.

"Take me to my father in Boston,"  
said the young man in conclusion, "or  
send me to him, and he will repay you  
for your trouble."

I told him that his father was then  
at Auckland, where he was so much  
affected that the poor fellow burst into  
tears.

The Maoris were astonished at our  
discovery, and they gladly furnished us  
with fresh horses to get to the nearest  
stage line.

We had provided clothing for our  
nearly naked companions, and a barber  
at the geysers had made them more pre-  
sentable.

It was now Christmas day when we  
reached Auckland, and to two men at  
least it was the happiest Christmas day  
of their lives.

Mr. Baldwin soon regained his health.  
He and his son—the latter now married  
—are living in California, and never a  
Christmas day passes that I am not asked  
to visit them and celebrate the meet-  
ing in New Zealand.

LEON EDWARDS.

The Way She Said It.

## CHRISTMAS MESSAGES.

Thoughts From Well Known  
Lights of the Literary World.

Fresh Sentiments Never Before Photo-  
graphed—They Embrace Things Clever,  
Things Reminiscent and Things Sad and  
Humorous—The Holiday Spirit Various-  
ly Reflected.

(Copyright, 1896.)

"Real people never seem as Christ-  
masy as they do in books," said a lit-  
tle to the other day. Nor do they. Our  
"peace on earth, good will to men," de-  
pends much upon the passing mood,  
however—yesterday's dinner, the sky  
overhead, the street down below, a broken  
shoeing and other petty things that  
so shape everyday life. Following will  
be found how Christmas strikes certain  
well known literary people. Tomorrow  
it may seem somewhat different, for  
they had not caught the reflection of the  
good cheer when they courteously re-  
plied to my query.

Interesting holiday messages have  
come to me from well known members  
of the literary craft. Send me, I said,  
exclusively for this holiday occasion and  
this article a few words that you have  
never embodied in print before. And I  
received the happy responses which are  
given below with a few explanatory  
sentences of my own. Junius Henri  
Browne writes the following:

Christmas has as a holy day and holiday  
many tender and joyous anticipations. Whether  
what it commemorates be fact or fiction it  
has great human interest. It should be re-  
membered and observed, if for no other reason,  
for the rare happiness it has afforded  
children and will afford them for untold cen-  
turies to come.

Mr. Browne's number on the holiday  
programme identifies him as one of the  
delightfully old fashioned people who do  
not believe in helping children to  
grow old any more than any of us like  
the autumn leaves to fall too early or  
the cold to kill the bloom.

The following quaint dialect poem,  
fresh to print, is reproduced by permis-  
sion from the scrapbook of the late Miss  
McClelland. It was written a few years  
before her death and is illustrative of  
an old negro who had literary aspira-



MURAT HALSTEAD.

tions and printed his efforts through the  
aid of a "commodatin'" editor. Feeling  
himself "gittin' mos' too stiff" and  
probably near his last hours of useful-  
ness on Christmas, he writes a poem  
of greeting and farewell to his publisher  
and readers:

UNCLE IKE'S CRISTMAS GREETIN AND  
FARWELL.  
You bin mighty 'siderate, marse'r, to ole  
dis for long while,  
Although his 'munications very likely made  
you smile.

An I wanted for to thank you for de 'commoda-  
tatin' way  
You is printed in de paper what dis darky had  
So as Crismus times is comin long I thought  
dat anyhow

You would lemme pull my fo'lock, sar, an  
make my best bow  
An wish de "Merry Crismus" both to you  
an all de folks

Dat is listened to my talkin an is larfed at all my  
jokes,  
An express my yearnest 'sire (ef you'll lemme  
be so bold)

Dat ole "Sant'le" I fill your stockin's juss' as  
full as dey kin hold,  
An fetch de fattest turkeys an de biggest  
piece of chine.

Wid all de udder goodies dat is floatin froo  
your mis-  
De candy for de chill'en, an de dry goods for  
de wife.

An all de odder blessin's an dat 'tendin on dis  
life.  
I've a writtin of my greetin kase I've gittin  
mos' too stiff

For to slip around an see you all an ketch your  
Crismus gift!  
An I hope you won't forgit me, now de time is  
come to part.

Kase de po' ole nigger loves you from de bot-  
tom of his heart,  
So dat now he's gwine to leave you, sah, de  
tears is in his eye.

An his throat feels mighty choky 'bout de  
wishin you goodby.

M. G. McCLELLAND.

Miss McClelland will be remembered as  
a writer of dialect stories. Her novels  
had all the freshness and breeze of that  
special life her vein encompassed and  
were very popular and salable. Her  
sad death from consumption, in the  
midst of summer, success and cherished  
plans, was a shock to her many friends.

She was one of the charming type of  
southerners noted for the refined essence  
of courtesy, and the doors of the Vir-  
ginian home she loved so well stood al-  
ways open.

Edith M. Thomas, one of the best  
known and cleverest writers of maga-  
zine poetry, puts in this plea for the  
mistletoe at my request:

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

At thought of things divine!  
To the holly spake the mistletoe—  
"This I for our holiday do know—  
Many a tremendous vow  
Thrills my leafless bough,  
And human love, I deem, may give some  
sign  
Of share in things divine!"  
EDITH M. THOMAS.

Murat Halstead has sent me the follow-  
ing:  
It would be a privation and pity to do with-  
out Christmas if for no other reason than be-  
cause the day has more poetry and love in



ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

It than any other. But it seems to me one  
ought not only to eat turkey with currant  
and cranberry jelly on this precious day, but to  
eat our native hickory nuts and walnuts and  
drink cider; then, if we could, have snow on  
the ground and wood fires, and looking into  
the fire after dinner, one might see the faces  
one saw in youth that long ago faded from  
this world.

MURAT HALSTEAD.

But without the feast there stalks a  
ghost. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, in sad  
reflection, writes me:

Christmas was an ideal to me; but, like ev-  
erything else, it is now being ground up into  
a powder for all sorts of gristmills. I think  
even Christ must have ceased to have pleasure  
in its recurrence.

J. G. CHOLY JESSIE JUNE.

Miss Julia Magruder, writing from the  
south, marshals up thought and  
retrospect in the words she has sent:

Now that wise men are able to measure al-  
most everything but some computers of forces  
tell us to what extent peace and good will  
among men are enlarged and extended by the  
observance of the three hundred and sixty-  
fifth day of the year. Could this estimate be  
given us we should perhaps be surprised to  
find how much the other 354 days feel the in-  
fluence of the Christmas spirit. And so, in 1896,  
we should be more ready than ever before to  
welcome and to celebrate merry Christmas.

JULIA MAGRUDER.

William H. Hayne, the southern poet,  
sends me the following poem:

CHRISTMAS.  
The day divine, whose heavenly might  
Still floods the ransomed world with light—  
That light, supreme and undefiled,  
Borne from the cradle of a child.

WILLIAM HAMILTON HAYNE.

Mr. Hayne's poetry is widely known  
for its lightness, purity and grace.

Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop writes  
as follows:

If on no other day, yet on this day  
Of all the year  
May I rejoice in joy not mine, I pray,  
To some heart dear,  
Living in life not mine most eagerly,  
Sinner Christ, for love of others, came to die!

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

This from the famous daughter of  
Nathaniel Hawthorne is no empty text.  
It was dated from the scene of her active  
charity in New York city. Mrs. Lathrop  
is building for herself a more lasting  
pillar than mere literary fame—a monu-  
ment in the house not made with hands.

Clinton Scollard's reply to my re-  
quest comes to my hand, like the others,  
as a fresh effort of the author's pen—  
solely for use in this collection. Clinton

Scollard needs no introduction. His own  
poetry and his lectures on modern Eng-  
lish and American poetry have made  
his name a familiar and a pleasant one.  
This is the poem he sent me:

FOR CHRISTMAS MORNING.  
Oh, wear for garment mirth  
Upon the soul  
As all the fields of earth  
Wear one white stole!

A dream of things long gone  
Let sorrow be!  
Turn thou thine eyes on dawn,  
Thy heart on glee!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

George W. Cable writes me from  
Northampton, Mass., and I make his  
the parting message on the page of  
Christmas offering:

UPON THE SOUL.

May Christmas bring us all rightminded  
merriment of conquerors and the new year  
find us strong for fresh conquests.

G. W. CABLE.

Voice this message, for it is appro-  
priate and acceptable. It erases the  
duller shades in the make up of holidays.  
At the birth of Christ a railroad was  
laid and an engine built. The railroa-  
is civilization; the engine, joy. But,  
like all other railroads, civilization has  
side tracks and other engines. Alas for  
the side tracks and the other engines  
But with Mr. Cable conquerors are not  
sad, nor are they side tracked. Forget,  
then, the sidings! The engine runs on  
the main track today.

LILLIAN A. NORTH.



## Gladness Comes



**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS, CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Dr. J. C. FLETCHER

Pumpkin Seed - 1/2 lb.  
Almonds - 1/2 lb.  
Rochelle Salt - 1/2 lb.  
Syrup - 1/2 lb.  
Ginger - 1/2 lb.  
Cinnamon - 1/2 lb.  
Cloves - 1/2 lb.  
Nutmeg - 1/2 lb.  
Mace - 1/2 lb.  
Allspice - 1/2 lb.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
**Dr. J. C. Fletcher**  
NEW YORK.

16 months old  
**35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF**

**Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

**IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A**.

The fac-simile signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** is on every wrapper.

**Great Reduction**

We must close out our

**Ladies' and Children's Cloaks Cheap**

In order to make room for our large stock of Toys for Christmas. Note prices below:

1 lot all wool jackets.....	\$1.25
1 lot all wool jackets.....	\$2.50
1 lot all wool cloaks.....	\$4.00
1 lot cloaks worth \$5.50 for.....	\$4.00
1 lot cloaks worth \$10.00 for.....	\$6.00
1 lot cloaks worth \$15.00 for.....	\$10.00
1 lot capes worth \$4.00 for.....	\$2.75
1 lot capes worth \$7.50 for.....	\$5.75
1 lot capes worth \$9.00 for.....	\$7.00
1 lot capes worth \$13.00 for.....	\$9.00

Come early and secure these bargains.

Sold only for SPOT CASH.

**CHAS. R. HOFFMANN.**  
22 S. CHESTNUT ST.

**MILLER & WILHELM,**  
Insurance, Real Estate, Rental Loan Agts.

Desirable Property for Sale or Rent  
Call on us for bargains. Business promptly attended to

Office in Opera House Block.  
**Seymour, Ind.**

**TIE THIS ON!**

From Your Sincere Friend,  
Wishing You a Merry Christmas.

**AN EARLY SELECTION IS BEST.**

**Cox's Pharmacy,** Seymour, Ind.

**READY FOR CHRISTMAS.**

The largest and most complete up to date stock of everything in the  
**Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Optical Line.**

Don't buy a thing in the Jewelry Line till you have looked through our immense stock.

**No Trouble to Show Goods. Engraving Free.**

I am laying away Holiday Presents daily. Everybody invited to call and see goods and learn prices. Don't forget the place

**S. V. HARDING**  
110 West Second Street.

**C. A. SALT MARSH** REAL ESTATE AND LOANS

ANS QUICKLY NEGOTIATED at 8 per cent. interest on first-class farms or property, owing to amount. Money securely invested in 8 and 9 per cent. E. Elegant building lots and much other valuable property for sale. Post Office Building, Seymour, Ind. (Call in person or write.)

**W. G. GEILE, Tailor.**

Cleaning and repairing a specialty. New work at lowest prices.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

Shop over Tabb's store, corner Chestnut and Tipton streets.

**W. A. CARTER & SON,** Guns for sale or rent

All guns new and in first-class condition.

**Ammunition for sale**

Game on sale in season.

Headquarters for  
**HUNTERS' SUPPLIES.**  
17 EAST SECOND ST

**Daily Republican.**

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEYMOUR.

JAY O. SMITH, } Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY, }

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1896

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

DAY

One Year.....\$5.00  
Six Months.....\$3.00  
Three Months.....\$1.50  
One Month.....\$0.50

ADVERTISING

First in Advance.....\$1.00  
Second in Advance.....\$0.75  
Third in Advance.....\$0.50  
Fourth in Advance.....\$0.25

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post Office as second-class matter.

**A CHRISTMAS STORY.**

"Now, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the King, behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem saying: 'Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him.' And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over the flocks by night; and lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. The angel said unto them, 'Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.' And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying: 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

**MERRY Christmas!**

THE REPUBLICAN extends Christmas greetings to all its patrons and friends.

The firecracker is somewhat in demand to-day, but not to so great an extent as when McKinley was elected.

The Boston street car men took their holiday yesterday by going out on a strike. They are doing service as usual to-day.

The Christmas poems this year are by no means scarce. Readers for some of them, however, ought to be very scarce.

As Bryan is to open his lecture course in Georgia it may be expected that he will get a clever notice from Editor Tom Watson.

Just think of it! The University of Indiana wants the legislature to make a special appropriation of a quarter of a million for its benefit.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, the last surviving friend of "the plain people," wants \$3000 of their money per night to hear him tell how he loves them.

BRYAN can be secured to lecture here for \$3,000. The keynote sounder ought to pass the hat around among the popo-rats and secure that amount and engage him early.

Ex CONGRESSMAN HATCH, who represented the First Missouri district in congress for sixteen years, is dead. He gained his greatest prominence as chairman of the committee on agriculture.

The management of the state university at Bloomington only asks for a special appropriation of \$250,000. If there is nothing smaller about these people than their demands of the legislature they are plenty large enough.

It is reported that President Cleveland hopes to make a treaty with Spain before his official term ends that will end the troubles in Cuba. He wants this to be the crowning act of his official career. Such indeed is a laudable ambition.

The general arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain is practically completed, and will be ready for the senate immediately after the holiday recess. It is an important diplomatic achievement in the interest of peace.

Who can gather up the bright hopes and glad expectations of childhood awaiting the visit of Santa Claus? What dancing eyes greeted the dawn and how they sparkle at the treasures the good old man left them. Alas, for the children to whom Santa Claus came not to-day.

The proprietor of the Salem Democrat has brought suit against the county commissioners of Washington county to enjoin them from consummating the contract for county printing let to W. B. Burford, of Indianapolis, and C. C. Menaugh, of Salem. For years he has been getting quite a slice of this work and to be cut clear out is really more than he wants to stand.

**WOMAN'S LONG HOURS.**

SHE TOILS AFTER MAN'S DAY'S WORK IS DONE.

What She Has to Contend With—Work That Sooner or Later Breaks Down Her Delicate Organism.

The great majority of women "work to live" and "live to work," and as the hands of the clock approach the hour of six, those employed in stores, offices, mills and factories, halt closing time with



joy. They have won their day's bread, but some duties are yet to be performed, and many personal matters to be attended to. They have mending to do, and dresses or bonnets to make, and long into the night they toil, for they must look neat, and they have no time during the day to attend to personal matters.

Women, therefore, notwithstanding their delicate organism, work longer and more closely than men.

They do not promptly heed such signs as headache, backache, blues, pains in the groins, bearing-down, "all gone" feeling, nervousness, loss of sleep and appetite, whites, irregular or painful monthly periods, cold and swollen feet, etc., all symptoms of womb trouble, which, if not quickly checked, will launch them in a sea of misery.

There is but one absolute remedy for all those ills. Any woman who has to earn her own living will find it profitable to keep her system fortified with this tried and true woman's friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which removes the cause and effects a lasting cure.

We are glad to produce such letters as the following from Miss M. G. McNamee, 114 Catherine St., Utica, N.Y.: "For months I had been afflicted with that tired feeling, no ambition, no appetite, and a heavy bearing-down feeling of the uterus. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon those bad feelings passed away; I began to have more ambition, my appetite improved and I gained rapidly in every way, and now I am entirely well. I advise all my friends to use the Compound, it is woman's truest friend."

**NEURALGIA** cured by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose." At all druggists.

**ABLE PRACTICAL JOKE.**

It Created Considerable Excitement in a University City.

The Cambridge (England) Independent Press retells the story of the hoax perpetrated upon the civic and university authorities at Cambridge on the occasion of the visit of the late shah of Persia to that country. It was on Saturday, June 28, 1873, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, that a telegram was found lying on the hallkeeper's table in the Guildhall. It was directed to the worshipful the mayor of Cambridge, was signed by Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton and read as follows:

"His imperial majesty the shah of Persia desires to visit your university town today en route for London by special, arriving at Cambridge station about 1:10 o'clock. Be prepared with escort and reception as far as time allows."

Instantly everybody began tumbling over his fellow. The town clerk was sent for, and messages were dispatched to the vice chancellor, the members of the corporation, the volunteer officers and the cook of St. Peter's college kitchen. The vice chancellor hurried on his robes, the aldermen and councilors did ditto, the volunteers donned their uniforms, and the cook began to boil and fry.

Nor were the general public behind-hand. Flags were hung out and crowds gathered in the street. Dr. Cookson, the vice chancellor (irreverently known in those days as "Dismal Jimmy"), made his way to the station as fast as his dignity would permit. The mayor, Mr. T. H. Naylor, and the corporation followed suit. A guard of honor and carriages were in waiting, and soon everybody were there except the shah. Then the news flew round that the railway officials knew nothing about the special train, and after a brief delay it was apparent that the whole thing was a hoax. The perpetrators of the hoax were never discovered, though two persons were afterward freely mentioned in connection with it. In the year of grace 1873 the era of practical jokes was past, but had the authors of the shah's visit been alive in the days of Theodore Hook they might have lived in literature.

**Outing the Banner.**

The Democratic campaign banner of the future will have a representation of a sugar certificate, with the words, "Our trust," ornamentally displayed thereon.—Boston Journal.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.**

Deacon Washington—George, dis looks mighty suspicious. Does am Mistah Smyt's chickens! What yo' got dem? George Washington—Father, I kin not tell a lie (pointing to the incubator). I dun it wif mah little hatch it!—To-Date.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets  
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

**THE ISLE OF TERROR.**

SUCH IS USHANT, WHERE THE DRUMMOND CASTLE WENT DOWN.

Though the Place Has a Bad Name, the People Are Honest and Generous—Noted Events of Which History Treats Have Happened in Its Vicinity.

Ushant, the island upon whose outlying reefs the steamer Drummond Castle ran, sinking three minutes afterward and carrying down every soul on board, except three, lies off the north-west extremity of France and forms the corner around which vessels from the south turn into the English channel after crossing the bay of Biscay. "Ushant" is the Anglicized form of "Ouessant," the French name. Pilgrims call the island "Uxantis," and the Britons know it as "Enes Henssa," which means "The Isle of Terror." It well deserves the Celtic name.

The inhabitants of Ushant are a hardy race, the men all fishermen and seamen, the women all tillers of the rocky soil. The latter on high days and holidays still often display their ancient costume, with its flat coif, which strikingly recalls the feminine headgear of southern Italy, and whence their dark hair streams in freedom below their waists. Within the last quarter of a century a breed of ponies still roamed in semi-wildness over a large part of the island, and for centuries the inhabitants themselves were looked upon as savages. Debarred, often for long weeks at a time, from any intercourse with the mainland, they certainly led very primitive lives. But at the same time they preserved the primitive virtues, and honesty and hospitality have ever been articles of faith among them.

Losing year by year, with unfailing regularity, a score or two of their own kith and kindred in the treacherous waters around their isle, their sympathies have always been with those whom shipwreck has imperiled. Several of the Breton islands have notoriously harbored communities of wreckers, but the people of Ushant have again and again distinguished themselves by their efforts to save distressed vessels or their crews.

Whenever one of the islanders is lost at sea, a touching ceremony, called "the proella" is performed. The relatives and friends of the deceased carry to his house a small wooden cross, over which the clergy repeat the prayers for the dead, as if this symbol were the corpse itself. Then the cross bearer, who, whenever practicable, is the godfather of the defunct (this again a touching instance of symbolism), incloses it in a coffin, and, followed by all the mourners, deposits it at the foot of a statue of St. Pol Aurelien, the patron of the isle. A few years ago a hundred or so of these coffers could be seen assembled around the statue.

Ushant is known to history. As early as 1888 an English expedition landed on the island and ravaged it with fire and sword. Then, in 1778, its waters witnessed the much criticised naval engagement between Keppel and d'Orvilliers, which English histories usually describe as a drawn battle, whereas the French invariably claim it as a decisive victory. Finally, 16 years later, Ushant saw the "glorious first of June," when Lord Howe certainly shattered the French ships of war commanded by Villaret-Joyeuse, but at the same time signally failed to prevent the large fleet of French merchantmen, on whose arrival France depended for means to prosecute the war, from getting safely into the port of Brest.

That Ushant is, in Breton estimation, predestined to deeds of blood and death is shown by a strange rhymed proverb, which Chateaubriand quotes in his "Memoirs From Beyond the Grave," and which may be Englished thus: "He who sees Belle Isle doth see his isle; He who seeth Groi doth see his joy, but gaze on Ushant's flood, you see your blood."

Of the wild scenery around Ushant there has probably never been any better description than that given by Chateaubriand. The island is the largest and from the mainland the most distant, of those forming the archipelago to which it gives its name. Molene, the next in size, trades largely in its own soil, which on account of certain chemical properties is sought after by Breton agriculturists. Then, in addition to scores of little islets, some of them mere rocks, and others, like Quemenex, which is about a quarter the size of Ushant, while near to the mainland is Beniquet, or the Blessed Isle, so called on account of its proximity to the Breton shore and the refuge it offers amid the most dangerous of all the adjacent reefs, that of Les Pierres Noires.

Many a stout ship and many a frail fishing boat have been shattered among these reefs, where the waters ever seethe and roar, even on calm summer days. But winter is the time to see Ushant and its neighboring isles, all bare and rugged, rising from amid the gale-lashed waves. No rock-bound coast can offer a more impressive spectacle than that which the ocean then presents as it leaps in its dread, blind might around The Isle of Terror.—Westminster Gazette.

**Want It This Time.**

"Hand over and be quick about it," said the "hold up" as he put a revolver to the head of the belated man.

"But you held me up last week and didn't get anything," remonstrated the victim.

"Well, hand over what I didn't get then!"—Detroit Free Press.

The 5 cent silver piece familiar to our fathers was authorized by congress April 2, 1792, and its coinage was begun the same year. Its coinage was discontinued Feb. 12, 1873.

To hear always, to think always, to learn always, it is thus that we live truly. He who aspires to nothing and learns nothing is not worthy of living.

—A. Helps.

Deacon Washington—George, dis looks mighty suspicious. Does am Mistah Smyt's chickens! What yo' got dem? George Washington—Father, I kin not tell a lie (pointing to the incubator). I dun it wif mah little hatch it!—To-Date.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets  
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

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**OUR BARGAIN COLUMNS.**

**A Great Reduction.**

We will sell our large stock of trimmed Fall and Winter Millinery, English walking hats and Tams, at Special Prices. Latest Styles.

**Hodapp & Wiethoff,**  
"THE MILLINERS,"  
South Chestnut Street.

**If You** can't think what to buy for Christmas, let us show you a **BED ROOM SUIT** German beveled plate glass. Hand carved. Solid oak. Three pieces for

**15 DOLLARS**

The Seymour Furniture Co.,  
South Chestnut Street.

**Sanitary Plumbing**

In all its branches. Gas and steam fitting a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed at lowest prices.

**Repairing.**  
**WILLARD C. BEVINS,**  
No. 17 South Chestnut Street.

**Don't Miss** This Bargain. A beautiful Wire Quilted Juvenile Slipper for

**\$1.50.**

Would please any girl. Married or single.

**JNO. A. ROSS,**  
**Fine Footwear.**

**Daily Bread**

Is always light and fresh. Home Made Candy and Fine Confections a Specialty.

Bargain prices to SANTA CLAUSES.

—AT—  
**Crabb's Cash Grocery House.**  
No. 118 South Chestnut Street.

**ONE** Of our best known Grocery Houses is the firm of

**W. H. SEULKE,**

On the corner of Chestnut and Brown, which always keeps the best goods at the cheapest price for the same quality. Our business has been revived through the strong competition. Come and see us and be convinced.

**Cut Roses**

Of the choicest varieties. Carnations and beautiful violets at reasonable prices. Wedding and funeral designs a specialty.

**MRS. K. & SCHMIDTKE,**  
THE FLORIST,  
No. 117 South Chestnut St.

**ROCK**

Bottom Prices on my large and selected stock of rocking chairs. Novelties of all kinds in household furniture.

**C. H. HUSTEDT,**  
East Second Street.

**SANTA CLAUS** Never forgets of fresh candies, nuts and fruits is complete and at prices like these:

Mixed Candy at..... 5 cents a pound  
Butter Candy at..... 8 cents a pound  
Better Grade at..... 12 cents a pound  
Stick Candy at..... 10 cents a pound  
French Candy at..... 8 and 10 cts

**Ireland's Little Candy Shop.**  
In Hilber's old stand.

**The Weekly Seymour REPUBLICAN** and the Toledo Blade for one year for one dollar cash in advance.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children

The fac-simile signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** is on every wrapper.

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**Hoadley's Specials.**

STAR SOAP, 8 bars..... 25 cents.  
FOUR X COFFEE, 1 pound 15 cents.  
FINE LARD, 15 pounds 15 cents.  
A GOOD BROOM for..... 5 cents.  
Many other grocery bargains.

**W. E. HOADLEY,**  
No. 220 South Chestnut Street.

**Morning Joy**

The Superlative Flour has no equal. A specialty.

—AT—  
**The Model Grocery,**  
Phone 28  
CHAS. ABLE.

**RIP GOES** Our prices on our assorted Capes and Jackets, latest style. 25 off for one week.

—AT—  
**L. F. MILLER & CO.**  
South Chestnut St.

**The Racket**

Store has all the latest novelties in toys, and what not for Christmas. Never as cheap as to-day. Everything in our line at bargain prices.

**H. M. SCHWING.**

**DON'T READ** This whole paper for series but remember I will give you special prices on everything in my line for cash.

**FRANK HEUSER,**  
—THE GROCER.

**THE OLD RELIABLE**

**W. E. KRAUSE.**

Merchant Tailor is making you a Christmas present on his prices. Look at these suits for \$10.00. Warranted high grade overcoats at \$10.00, perfect in style. Trousers at \$4.00. Up to date. Every detail warranted.

**The Model** Millinery parlors will sell you fine date trimmed millinery, for one week.

—AT—  
**YOUR OWN PRICES. TRY US.**  
**SWEANY & SEAMAN.**

**If You Want** High Grade CONFECTIONARIES, sold in boxes or by the pound!

Fresh Fruits and Nuts  
BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS.  
For Christmas call on

**F. H. GATES.**

**STOVES TO BURN** A large assortment of stoves and cookers. Special inducements for one week at our store.

**BINDER & CO.**  
FINE CUTLERY FOR THE HOLIDAYS  
South Chestnut St.

**Say Neighbor** Wouldn't it be a good idea to give your wife a piece of household furniture for CHRISTMAS. My stock is new and full of attractions, at prices that will make you GRIN.

**F. H. HEIDEMAN.**

**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS HOLIDAY RATES.**

**B. & O. S. W. RY.**

As usual the B. & O. S. W. Railway has arranged for holiday rates for their patrons, and will sell at low price round trip tickets from all stations to any point in Central Passenger Committee territory.

This territory covers St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago, Indianapolis and hundreds of other points.

Tickets on sale Dec. 24th, 25th, 31st and Jan. 1st. Good returning to and including January 4th 1897.

Any B. & O. S. W. Agent can give full information. J. M. Cuesnoton, General passenger agent, Cincinnati, O.

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**Don't Wait!**  
**Until the Best Things are Gone.**  
OUR STOCK OF  
**Fine China and Glass,**  
Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Banquet, Vase and  
Hanging Lamps, is now complete and  
ready for inspection.  
No. 106  
N. Second St.  
**BECKMAN & CO**

**STOP!**  
At Our Window When Passing.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**HOLIDAY GOODS**  
IN LARGE VARIETY AT  
**J. G. LAUPUS,**  
JEWELRY STORE.  
Diamonds, Gold Watches, Solid Sil-  
ver Novelties, Jewelry.  
Give us a call. Our prices low. Will be pleased to show our goods.  
Remember, opposite the postoffice.

**A GRAND DISPLAY**  
**Christmas Goods!**  
Albums, Books, Booklets, Bib'les, Family and Teach-  
ers', Building Blocks, A B C Blocks, Dolls in endless vari-  
ety from 1c to \$5.00. Doll Buggies, Boy's Wagons and  
V-loupes, Hobby Horses, Shofly Rockers, Gold Pens,  
Ladies Toilet Set, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes.  
**Toys! Toys! Toys!**  
(A MOST COMPLETE LINE)  
**AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER ARTICLES**  
**SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS.**  
**F. O. COX.** No. 20,  
West Second St.


**A Sweeping Reduction**  
  
**NEVER EQUALLED.**  
**Goods Must go Price or no Price.**  
Our large assortment of  
WATCHES,  
CLOCKS,  
SILVERWARE and  
JEWELRY  
Are being turned over to the people  
some at wholesale and some for less.  
Come at once and get choice of a large  
selection.  
Clocks sold on 50 cents a week pay-  
ments. Best repairing done at lowest  
prices.  
**E. M. YOUNG.**  
124 South Chestnut Street, Seymour  
James DeGolyer presented each one  
of his tenants with a fine turkey.  
All kind of Toys cheap at C. R. Hoff-  
man's. d3w1  
Money to Loan and 63 acre farm for  
sale. J. BALSLEY. 1f  
Reeves Pully Co., of Columbus, which  
employed 65 men before the election,  
is now working 90, and increasing the  
force every day.  
Dick Burrell, of Brownstown, last  
night cut his nephew, Charles Burrell,  
with a knife. The wound is not thought  
to be dangerous.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair.  
**DR. PRICE'S**  
**CREAM**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free  
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 Years the Standard.

**DAILY REPUBLICAN**  
**AFFLICTED.**  
Mrs. James Blair of the Ridge is no  
better.  
Mrs. Frank Farr, of Langdon is still  
dangerously sick.  
Nelson Apgar, of Brownstown, is con-  
fined to his bed with the grip.  
Miss Flora Willkom continues to im-  
prove and now walks with the aid of a  
cane.  
George A. Smith, of Medora, fell from  
a load of wood, Wednesday evening and  
was dangerously injured.  
A drummer, whose name we failed to  
learn, was badly injured Thursday in a  
buggy, colliding with another buggy.  
See the line of Christmas slippers at  
W. F. Bush & Co. dwtf  
W. F. Bush & Co. have some of the  
prettiest shoes ever shown and prices  
are right. d&wtf  
\$5 will buy a genuine American  
watch in substantial case, guaranteed at  
Harding's.  
Boy's tan leather, and corduroy leg-  
gins, all sizes at W. F. Bush & Co. dwtf  
Special bargains in fine silver plated  
knives and forks at Harding's price re-  
duced to \$4 per dozen from now until  
Jan. 1st.  
Special bargains in comb and brush  
sets, collar and cuff boxes, shaving sets,  
manicure boxes, picture frames, toys  
and dolls at  
dwtf  
**SNYDER'S ECONOMY STORE.**  
**Railway Mileage.**  
The Railway Age, in commenting on  
the railway construction in 1896, shows  
that the mileage of new track laid is al-  
most precisely the same as that of 1895  
—1,802.39, against 1,802.39 in 1895. For  
ten years the railway builder has trav-  
eled a steadily descending road of ac-  
tivity from 13,000 miles per annum to  
1,802 miles. The railway mileage of  
the United States is now 182,800 miles.  
**For Sale.**  
80 and 50 acre farms. Good sand  
land, one mile from city.  
J. A. WEAVER.  
dwtf  
**Use Dr. Miles' Nerve Restorant for SPINAL**  
**WEAKNESS.** All druggists sell 'em for 25c.  
**RAILROAD BUMBLINGS**  
T. M. Sullivan, of the S. S. Line, was  
in the city Thursday.  
C. S. Conner, of the Illinois Central  
Line, was in the city last evening and  
left for Louisville.  
Bruce Ewing, of the Missouri Pacific  
system, came here last evening to spend  
the holidays with his mother.  
Thos. Jones, the engineer who was so  
badly injured in the wreck at Storrs'  
station a few weeks ago, is now able to  
sit up and converse with his family.  
A small wreck on the B. & O. S. W.  
occurred at Charlestown yesterday  
morning. One freight car was badly  
derailed and all passenger trains were  
delayed.

**PERSONALS.**  
Rev. T. J. Stevenson came home last  
evening from Petersburg, Ill.  
George Ebaugh and wife went to  
Crawfordsville to visit friends.  
Miss Hannah Fitzgerald is at Hayden  
eating turkey with Mrs. John Justis.  
Wells Griffith and wife will spend  
Christmas with relatives at Seymour.  
Mrs. Alex Toms came here last evening  
from Washington to visit relatives.  
Mrs. M. C. Black went last night to  
Aurora to spend the holidays with her  
parents.  
Miss Hattie Dickinson, after an inter-  
esting visit out west, came home last  
evening.  
Mrs. David B. Riley went last even-  
ing to Whiteland to spend the holidays  
with her mother.  
K. Bruce Shields, a student of Wab-  
ash college, came home Thursday to  
spend the holidays.  
Mrs. Paschal Carter and Miss May  
Huffman went this morning to Colum-  
bus to eat turkey.  
Rev. J. M. Baxter went this morning  
to Indianapolis to eat turkey with her  
sister, Mrs. T. C. Scott.  
Miss Anna Hancock, a student of  
the state university, came home to take  
holidays with her parents.  
Thomas Rust and family went last  
evening to Columbus to take turkey  
with Jack Bond and family.  
E. Blish Thompson, who is attending  
college at Andover, Mass., came home  
Thursday to spend vacation.  
Albert Cordas, who is attending col-  
lege at St. Louis, came home yesterday  
to spend vacation with his parents.  
Mr. William Davis and family have  
gone to Seymour to spend the holidays  
with relatives.—Columbus Herald.  
W. J. Houchen and wife went last  
evening to Ellettsburg to take Christmas  
turkey with John E. Shepp and family.  
Mrs. Frank Niebaum and Miss Han-  
nah Niebaum went last evening to Lud-  
low, Ky., to enjoy Christmas turkey with  
relatives.  
Misses Alice and Daisy Prince, after  
a pleasant visit to their sister, Mrs.  
Reuben May, returned Thursday to  
Oldtown.  
Miss Carrie Roemmel, of Cincinnati,  
came here yesterday to spend the holi-  
days with her father, Charles Roemmel,  
and family.  
Mrs. Thomas C. Ackley, of Washing-  
ton, came here last evening to take  
Christmas turkey with her mother,  
Mrs. Lucy Cobb, and family.  
Mrs. Elizabeth Carr, of Washington,  
came here last evening to spend the  
holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Clin-  
ton Weathers, and family.  
F. H. Clark, his wife and daughter,  
Miss Nellie, of Washington, came here  
last evening to spend the holidays with  
D. H. Brown, father of Mrs. Clark, and  
family.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Enos and daugh-  
ters, Grace and Martha, left this morn-  
ing for Seymour and Columbus to spend  
the holidays visiting relatives.—New  
Albany Tribune.  
Miss Smith went to Seymour, Ind.,  
Wednesday afternoon. She is visiting  
her sister. Her father will be there.  
She will return to Indianapolis next  
Sunday night.—The Silent Hoosier.

**Badly Cut**  
Walter Kennedy was seriously cut  
about the head and neck at 12 o'clock  
last night. He was taken to the office  
of Dr. M. F. Gerrish, who found it  
necessary to make a dozen stitches in  
sewing up the wound, which extended  
from the center of the forehead and  
down the face to the neck, cutting off  
the central temporal artery.  
The flow of blood was fearful. He  
told the doctor that he was standing in  
front of the Lynn hotel talking to Le-  
rett Thickett, son of Isaac Thickett,  
when Van Salters came up and drawing  
a knife and began working on Kennedy  
without any provocation. The real  
cause is yet to be learned, while the  
wound is not really dangerous, he may  
get along all right, providing cold is not  
contracted. The pavement was covered  
with blood for some distance.  
**The Modern Mother**  
Has found that her little ones are im-  
proved more by the pleasant Syrup of  
Figs, when in need of the laxative effect  
of a gentle remedy than by any other,  
and that it is more acceptable to them.  
Children enjoy it and it benefits them.  
The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is man-  
ufactured by the California Fig Syrup  
Company only.  
**He Will Not Sue.**  
We are authorized to say that Henry  
Frazee, who was injured by a J. M. & I.  
at Chestnut Ridge switch some time ago  
does not propose to file suit against the  
road as has been reported. Mr. Frazee  
continues to improve and will soon be  
out again.  
**Teeth without plates and the only**  
**medicated air to extract teeth without**  
**pain in the country.**  
Drs. PRALL & CORTELL.  
dw  
Any of these would make a nice pres-  
ent for Christmas. A pair of fine shoes,  
ladies or gents, slippers of all kinds and  
a nice assortment. Jersey leggings \$1.00  
to \$1.25, overgaiters 20 cents to \$1.00,  
boys leather or corduroy leggings \$1.25 to  
\$1.40. Call and see them.  
dwtf  
W. F. Bush & Co.  
The best place on earth to buy holi-  
day goods this year is at Harding's.  
All goods engraved free of charge.  
**For Rent.**  
Five room house. Call at F. O.  
Cox's. d15w1

**Heart Disease Cured.**  
  
**Dr. Miles' Heart Cure**  
Restores Health  
Nervine and its effect was simply won-  
derful. I heartily commend your remedies."  
Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all drug-  
gists under a positive guarantee, first bottle  
benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart  
and Nerves sent free to all applicants.  
DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

**Married.**  
Ira I. Isaacs and Miss Martha A. Noe,  
respected young people were united in  
marriage Thursday evening, December  
24, 1896, at the bride's home in Salt  
Creek township. The REPUBLICAN,  
joins the many other friends in wishing  
Mr. and Mrs. Isaacs an enjoyable  
wedded life.  
Gaiety Lucas and Miss Nellie Bot-  
torff were united in marriage at "high  
noon," Thursday, December 24, 1896,  
at the home of the bride's parents,  
M. F. Bottorff and wife of Long-  
view. These are esteemed young  
people and they have the best wishes of  
their many friends for a pleasant wed-  
ded life.  
**The Ideal Panacea.**  
James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago  
says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery  
as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds  
and Lung Complaints, having used it in  
my family for the last five years, to the  
exclusion of physician's prescriptions or  
other preparations."  
Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa,  
writes: "I have been a minister of the  
Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years  
or more, and have never found anything  
so beneficial, or that gave me such  
speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery."  
Try this Ideal Cough Remedy  
now. Free trial bottles at W. F. Pe-  
ter's, successor to J. H. Andrews & Co.'s  
drug store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.  
**For the Children.**  
The passenger department of the  
Pennsylvania has in contemplation the  
setting apart of an apartment on its  
limited express trains as a nursery, fur-  
nished with a maid to look after the  
interests of the children.  
**POLITICAL BRIEVITIES.**  
Jas. H. Agnew, of Tipton, is a candi-  
date for doorkeeper of the senate.  
After hearing some friends contin-  
ually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Chol-  
era and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis  
Fleck, of Anaheim, California, pur-  
chased a bottle for his own use and is  
now as enthusiastic over its wonderful  
work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50  
cent sizes for sale by C. W. Milhous,  
Druggist.  
We are offering special bargains in  
books, bibles, albums, Christmas cards,  
souvenirs, fancy bottles, games build-  
ings and A B C blocks.  
dwtf  
**SNYDER'S ECONOMY STORE.**  
**For Sale.**  
Cottage in good repair, cor. Chestnut  
and Oak.  
W. E. HOADLEY.  
d22 d1f  
**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund the money if it fail  
cure. 25c.  
**Home-seekers' Excursions West and South.**  
Apply to nearest passenger or ticket  
agent of Pennsylvania Lines for any de-  
sired information on the subject; or ad-  
dress F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant  
General Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh,  
Pa. Low rates open to all.  
**California and the West, Florida and the**  
**South.**  
Ask passenger and ticket agents of  
the Pennsylvania Lines about the low  
rate, first class service and quick time  
over this reliable route. Full informa-  
tion free. It will pay to investigate if  
you contemplate a trip. If not conven-  
ient to communicate with local repre-  
sentatives of the Pennsylvania Lines  
near your home, address F. Van Dusen,  
Chief Assistant General Passenger  
Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa., for desired infor-  
mation on the subject.  
**Backlen's Arnica Salve**  
The best salve in the world for Cuts  
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,  
Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped hands,  
Chilblain, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions.  
Positively cures Piles, or no pay re-  
quired. It is guaranteed to give per-  
fect satisfaction or money refunded.  
Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by  
W. F. Peter.  
Wright's Celery Tea cures constipa-  
tion, sick headache, 25c at druggists.


**THE GOLD MINE'S**  
**Phenomenal Sale**  
**OF**  
**Ladies' Misses' and Children's**  
**JACKETS AND CAPES**  
**AT**  
**LESS THAN HALF PRICE!**  
We received on consignment from one of the largest manufacturers in the  
East, 500 Garments, comprising the latest Novelties in Ladies', Misses' and  
Children's Jackets and Capes, with orders to sell them at any price, in order to re-  
alize the Cash on same. We have assorted same into 8 lots and cut the price on  
each lot, TO LESS THAN HALF PRICE.  
**NOTE THE SCHEDULE**  
No. 1. Choice of any \$ 3.50 Jacket..... \$1.75  
No. 2. Choice of any 5.00 Cape..... 2.25  
No. 3. Choice of any 8.00 Cape and Jacket..... 3.95  
No. 4. Choice of any 10.00 Cape and Jacket..... 4.95  
No. 5. Choice of any 12.50 Cape and Jacket..... 6.25  
No. 6. Choice of any 15.00 Cape and Jacket..... 7.95  
No. 7. Choice of any 20.00 Cape and Jacket..... 9.25  
No. 8. Choice of any 15.00 to 20.00 Plush Capes..... 8.98  
Now is your opportunity to buy a good and stylish Cloak for less than manu-  
facturer's cost. Come early and get first choice.  
Attention is Invited to our Fine Display of Holiday Goods.

**RESPECTFULLY,**  
**A. STRAUSS & CO.**  
**A MERRY CHRISTMAS.**

**BUSINESS NOTES.**  
There are now twenty-three inmates  
in the county poor house.  
A long train of white oak logs came  
here from the west for the Band Saw  
Works Thursday afternoon.  
D. M. Henderlinder, of Medora, and  
Charles F. Eddinger, of the county as-  
sylum, came up to the city last evening  
on business and to purchase holiday  
goods.  
**Promoted.**  
H. A. Truedly who has been division  
freight agent of the B. & O. S. W. with  
headquarters at Vincennes, has been  
advanced and after January 1, becomes  
general freight agent for the B. & O. S.  
W. from Cincinnati to St. Louis.  
**A Valuable Prescription.**  
Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind.,  
Sun, writes: "You have a valuable pre-  
scription in Electric Bitters, and I can  
cheerfully recommend it for consump-  
tion and sick headache, and as a gen-  
eral system tonic it has no equal." Mrs.  
Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave.,  
Chicago, was all run down, could not eat  
nor digest food, had a backache which  
never left her and felt tired and weary,  
but six bottles of Electric Bitters re-  
stored her health and renewed her  
strength. Price fifty cents and \$1.00. Get  
a bottle at W. F. Peter's, successor to  
J. H. Andrews & Co., drug store.

**Free! Free! Free!**  
Given away for a few days only, com-  
mencing Saturday, December 12, trial  
boxes, each containing one week's treat-  
ment of Wright's Celery Capsules at  
Pellens' drug store. Any person afflicted  
with Liver, Kidney or Stomach Com-  
plaints, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Con-  
stipation, Sick Headaches, can get one  
of the boxes free. Wright's Celery  
Capsules are purely vegetable, easy to  
take, no bad taste, do not gripe. Par-  
ties living out of the city can get them  
free by addressing The Wright Medical  
Co., Columbus, O.  
The Scientific American gives this re-  
cipe, which the whole world ought to  
know: At the first appearance of diph-  
theria in the throat of a child, make the  
room close; they take a tin cup and  
pour in it a quantity of tar and turpen-  
tine of equal parts. Then stir the con-  
tents with a red hot iron, so as to fill  
the room with fumes. The little pa-  
tient, on inhaling the fumes, will cough  
up and spit up the membranous matter  
and the diphtheria will pass out. The  
fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen  
the matter in the throat, and thus afford  
the relief that has baffled the skill of  
physicians.  
"The worst cold I ever had in my life  
was cured by Chamberlain's Cough  
Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sut-  
ter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with  
a cough and I was expectorating all the  
time. The remedy cured me, and I  
want all my friends when troubled with  
a cough or cold to use it, for it will do  
me good." Sold by C. W. Milhous.  
Don't be persuaded into buying lin-  
iments without reputation or merit—  
Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more  
and its merits have been proven by a  
test of many years. Such letters as the  
following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneque,  
Cal., are constantly being received:  
"The best remedy for pain I have ever  
used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I  
say so after having used it in my family  
for several years." It cures rheumatism,  
lame back, sprains and swellings. For  
sale by C. W. Milhous, Druggist.  
**To Cure Cold in One Day**  
Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund the money if it fail  
to cure. 25c.

**CHRISTINE**  
**CASE**  
Relieve Neuralgia and Headache, whether arising from  
Nervousness, Indigestion, Catarrh or other causes. Inval-  
uable for Rheumatic and Lumbago Pains, Sleeplessness,  
Fever and Colds.  
**Only 10 Cts. a Package.**  
Call and look over our stock of Xmas presents. We have  
the best of goods at  
**VERY REASONABLE PRICES.**  
**W. F. PETER,**  
SUCCESSOR TO  
**J. H. Andrews & Co.**  
**LOOK HERE**  
**DO YOU KNOW IT!**  
**The Seymour Furniture Company,**  
121 and 123 S. Chestnut St.,  
Has the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Furniture of any  
House in the City, in which they offer Special Bargains for  
**Christmas Presents**  
At Lower Prices than any one else. Come and be convinced.  
**WM. WILLMAN, Manager.**

**How to Prevent Pneumonia.**  
At this time of the year a cold is very  
easily contracted, and if left to run its  
course without the aid of some reliable  
cough medicine is liable to result in  
that dread disease, pneumonia. We  
know of no better remedy to cure a  
cough or cold than Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy. We have used it quite  
extensively and it has always given  
entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter  
Chief.  
This is the only remedy that is known  
to be a certain preventive of pneumo-  
nia. Among the many thousands who  
have used it for colds and the grippe, we  
have never yet learned of a single case  
having resulted in pneumonia. Persons  
who have weak lungs or have reason to  
fear an attack of pneumonia, should  
keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and  
50 cent sizes are for sale by C. W. Mil-  
hous, Druggist.  
**Advertised Letters.**  
The following is the list of letters re-  
maining in the postoffice at this place  
and if not called for within 14 days will  
be sent to the dead letter office:  
**LADIES**  
Barnes Miss Vannie Able J H  
Brown Mrs Mary Miller Ed  
Sherman Miss Minnie Miller Martin  
Smith Miss Mary Mount Wilbar  
Stevens Miss Ethel Pfaffenberger F B  
Stevens Miss Ethel Scran Mr  
Stevens Miss Ethel Strange Geo  
Stuart Miss Rosa Standfield, Albert  
Sweany Mrs Mary Thialar Fill  
Thomas Mrs Julia  
Wiesner Mrs Rena  
**GENTS**  
GEO. E. PRICE, P. M.  
STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he  
is the senior partner of the firm of F. J.  
Cheney & Co., doing business in the city  
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid,  
and that said firm will pay the sum of  
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each  
and every case of Catarrh that cannot  
be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh  
Cure.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in  
my presence, this 6th day of December,  
A. D. 1896.  
A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-  
nally and acts directly on the blood  
and mucous surfaces of the system.  
Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.  
**CASTORIA.**  
It is  
the  
family  
signature  
of  
  
HEADACHE cured in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles'  
PAIN EXPELLER. "One cost a dose." At druggists.







## Amos Dean's Christmas.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

"Twas near the blessed Christmas time. In meadows and upon the hills  
The grass was green. The ice king's breath had not made mute the running rills  
The air was gentle as its kind, soft whis-  
pers on an April noon,  
And on the sea the western breeze played  
on the waves a pleasant tune.  
O'er wooded land and in the vales re-  
posed at rest a languid haze,  
Mantling the earth with violet bloom as  
in the Indian summer days.

The smacks were idle in the bay, and  
quiet reigned along the shore,  
Save when some song was sweetly blent  
with music of the dipping oar.  
"Heaven help us," said a fisherman—  
old, grizzled Amos Dean—  
"And send us snow, for well we know  
the meaning of a Christmas green!  
Well I remember ten years past how  
grass was waving on that day,  
And all that awful winter through sick-  
ness took many a soul away."

"And well do I remember, too, that  
winter time," said Parson Moore.  
"On one of its most stormy nights a run-  
away passed from our door—  
My dearest boy. You know the tale.  
No tidings of him came to me  
since that day."

Till two years passed, and then we knew that he'd been wrecked far, far at sea.  
We know not whether still he lives, and yet we hope and often pray  
That heaven will send the wanderer  
home to fill our hearts with joy  
some day."

"He was an honest lad and true," said  
Amos. "But, like many a boy  
Reared here along this sea beat shore,  
the ocean to him was a joy.  
But, parson, maybe'll come a day when  
you're thinkin' of him dead,  
You'll see him comin' up the path in an-  
swer to the prayers you've said.  
He was a brave, smart youth, you know  
—to go to sea was all his pride—  
And, parson, I b'lieve that some day he'll  
come in on some favorin' tide."

Within the fisher's hut they knelt and  
bowed their heads in earnest prayer,  
And ne'er were heard more fervent words  
than those the parson uttered there.  
He prayed for blessing from above. He prayed that heaven his boy would keep  
And bring him home, ere many days, a rescued wanderer of the deep.

And Amos prayed in homely phrase.  
He prayed that stormy winds might blow  
And cover all the fields and hills when  
Christmas came with welcome snow.

The days went by. 'Twas Christmas  
eve, when all good souls are filled  
with glee,  
And in the seaside village homes warm  
hearts beat round the Christmas  
tree.  
Remembrances of days long gone were  
told by old ones, while the young  
Passed the bright hours most merrily,  
and many a pleasant song was sung.  
While o'er the sky the leaden clouds  
gathered till not a star was seen,  
And little flakes began to fall. Thank  
heaven, there'd be no Christmas  
green!

When morning came, the earth was  
white, the grass was hid, the haze  
had passed.  
"The Lord be praised!" old Amos said.  
"The welcome snow has come at last."  
The smacks were prancing in the bay  
As the old sturdy fisherman to Parson  
Moore's house took his way.  
"It's providential, minister," he said,  
with a most reverent air.  
"This storm is very plain to me a proof  
that God does answer prayer."

The church bell seemed to ring that day  
as it had never rung before.  
From the gray steeple's pointed tower in  
that old village by the shore,  
And while a favorite hymn was sung a  
manly form passed at the door,  
And in the lingering shadow paused un-  
til the services were o'er.  
Then as the parson down the aisle came  
after his sweet task was done  
The stranger said with whispering voice,  
"Dear father, don't you know your  
son?"

Oh, what a blessed hour was that! Be-  
fore him stood his long lost boy,  
And there were smiles, and there were  
tears—aye, tears, but they were tears of joy.  
"Thank heaven!" said Amos. "No other proof it is that mid our woe and care—  
If we believe in him and trust—our God above does answer prayer.  
We prayed for storm. He sent us snow. He's filled our thankful hearts with joy.  
And as this blessed Christmas time to you and home he's brought your boy."  
CALEB DUNN.

**National Dishes of Germany.**  
There is a picture, more or less well  
known, from the brush of a humorous  
and perhaps patriotic German painter  
that very accurately describes the pre-  
vailing impression concerning the Ger-  
man palate. The picture in question re-  
presents a charming young German girl  
picking cabbages from a Christmas tree,  
and beneath the painting an inscription  
which, being freely translated, means  
that Germany offers a wonderful kitchen  
to the contemplation of civilization.  
This national taste for cabbage is car-  
ried into their Christmas dinner. That  
meal consists of boiled pork and sauer-  
kraut, sausages, black puddings, goose  
stuffed with chestnuts, cheese cakes and  
baked apples, beef with sour sauce,  
smoked goose and potatoes, washed  
down with beer.

**The Indispensable Tree.**  
Of all things for Christmas a Chris-  
mas tree is indispensable in a house  
where there are children. The exploring  
of overflowing stockings will not give  
half the pleasure that comes from the  
discovery of a "real live" tree, with a  
gray bearded, snow specked Santa Claus  
peeping from its branches. It matters  
not how small the tree if it be prettily  
decorated. In this it is chiefly the first  
cost which counts. The same ornaments,  
with very few additions, will do year  
after year. As for the tree itself, there  
are five different kinds, all beautiful in  
themselves—pine, hemlock, spruce,  
cedar and balsam fir.  
"Captain Kid, Coin Collector," a  
new comic opera, book by Bert Leston  
Taylor, music by Wm. H. L. Lewis, is  
now being produced at the Seymour  
Theater.

Amos and the parson.  
The snowflakes outside.  
The church bell seemed to ring that day.  
Oh, what a blessed hour was that!

## AMONG THE MAORIS.

A HOLIDAY STORY OF NEW ZEALAND  
LIFE.

An Exciting Journey Through the Home  
of the Cannibals—A Sharp Engagement  
and a Fortunate Rescue—A Merry Christ-  
mas Day at Auckland.

"It takes people from north of the  
equator a long time to get accustomed  
to the great difference in the seasons  
one finds in Australasia, and particu-  
larly here in the upper island of New  
Zealand, where the climate is much like  
that of your gulf states."

That is what Sir George Grey, ex-  
governor of New Zealand, said to me at  
Auckland some years ago.  
It was nearing the Christmas holi-  
days, and as my stay in these beautiful  
islands was limited to two months I de-  
termined to see the natives in "the  
king's country," as their great reserva-  
tion is called, the famous hot springs to  
the east and the great mountains and  
mountain lakes of the middle island  
without regard to the season.

I had a letter from Sir George Grey  
to the Maor' chief, Ontonga, and a half  
breed Maori named Mahaka was en-  
gaged to act as my guide into "the king's  
country."

The American consul came to my  
hotel to bid me goodbye, and during the  
conversation he told me of a country-  
man of ours who had reached the city  
that day from Sydney.

"His name is Baldwin," said the  
consul, "and he is now sick in this ho-  
tel. He is well to do, but his is a very  
sad case, and I incline to think that,  
from dwelling on his troubles, his mind  
is unbalanced."

Then the consul went on to tell me  
that Mr. Baldwin was from Boston.  
Some six years before this he was the  
owner of a number of New Bedford  
whalers that came to collect whale oil  
and bone in these southern waters.

The shipowner had a son, a spirited  
but rather delicate boy, who, like most  
wholesome youths brought up near the  
sea, had an intense yearning to become  
a sailor.

After much pleading on the boy's part  
—his mother was dead—Mr. Baldwin  
interested him to the care of Captain  
Wellman of the whaler Albatross, with  
instructions to send Clifford—that was  
the boy's name—home on some steamer  
as soon as he became tired of a sailor's  
life, which he expected would be the  
case by the time the ship reached the  
South Pacific.

But the Albatross never came back,  
and, except once, was never heard of  
again. Six months after she left New  
Bedford she touched at Norfolk Island,  
where Clifford was reported well and  
still clamored of the sea.

The manner of the loss of the Albatross  
could be only a matter for speculation,  
but that she was lost was settled  
beyond doubt, for the insurance com-  
panies had paid the claim and the  
widows and orphans of the missing sail-  
ors had discarded their mourning years  
ago.

"Still Mr. Baldwin believes his son is  
alive," said the consul, "and he spends  
most of his time traveling along the  
coasts of Australasia in his vain search.  
He is now much exhausted, and I fear  
he will not see the year out."

Together we called on Mr. Baldwin,  
a thin, careworn man, prematurely old,  
although he was only 45.  
He told me his sad story, as he had  
told it for years to every one he met,  
and in obedience to his request I prom-  
ised to look out for the lost Clifford, as  
every one had done, but it is unneces-  
sary to state that there was never a hope  
behind any of these promises.

The next day, with my guide, I left  
Auckland. It was the 14th of Decem-  
ber, and a more beautiful summer day  
never came down from the blue skies  
for the delight of man. The woods were  
shimmering emerald billows. The train  
passed through broad sheep pastures  
and past farms and orchards as beautiful  
and rich in color as are the hills of De-  
vonsire in June.

Unnecessary here to tell of our reach-  
ing the end of the railroad, of the long  
but cheery stage journeys, of our visit to  
the geysers and the scene of the recent  
earthquake or of our long horseback ride  
into the forbidden land of "the king's  
country."

"Not even the queen of England,"  
said my guide, with a show of pride,  
"could enter the king's country" with-  
out permission of the chief. But few  
white men have ever been there, nor  
could you go if you were not the friend  
of Sir George Grey, whom the Maoris  
call their father."

Ontonga, the Maori chief, a tall,  
magnificently formed man, with a tat-  
tooed face, treated me with a hospitality  
that was at once impressive and barbaric.  
These people in appearance and man-  
ners reminded me very much of our own  
Navajo Indians. They cultivate the  
ground after a fashion, but have great  
flocks of sheep, herds of cattle and pigs  
and poultry without end, while every  
stream teems with fish.

Rather reluctantly the chief gave me  
permission to go to the coast. The reason  
for his opposition was the danger  
"on the islands of Hangan," explained  
the guide. "There is still a band of man-  
nawara. That's why our people keep  
away from the coast and do not wish  
white visitors to go there."

I reasoned that if these people had  
been really dangerous the English would

have cleared them out long before, and  
the fact that they were unheard of if  
not unknown outside "the king's coun-  
try" argued that they were not impor-  
tant. But the prospect of seeing real  
cannibals, even at a distance, increased  
my desire to go.

We carried provisions on a pack horse,  
for the west coast was wild and unin-  
habited. We were armed with shotgun  
and pistols, not so much for self pro-  
tection as to secure game if need be.

It was the evening of Dec. 20, and we  
had made a camp in a beautiful valley,  
near the shore, where there were fuel,  
grass and water.

We needed no shelter, for the air was  
as soothing and balmy as in the land of  
the lotus eaters, where, the poet says, it  
is one perpetual afternoon.

We had an early supper, and just at  
sunset the guide, who seemed unusu-  
ally nervous, went to the top of an adjoin-  
ing hill to "spy out the land," as he put  
it, for he had been educated at a mis-  
sionary school and was full of Biblical  
expressions.

After being absent so long that I be-  
gan to feel impatient he came running  
breathlessly into camp.

"What's up?" I asked.

Pointing over the hill, the guide  
gasped:

"People from the Hangan islands in  
camp over there! And there's a white  
man with them!"

"But is that surprising?" I inquired.  
"Yes, sir. I should say it was," he  
answered. Then he added: "We mustn't  
stay here. It's dangerous."

To the surprise of the guide I an-  
nounced my purpose to have a look at  
these people, and, fearing to remain  
alone rather than because he approved  
of the undertaking, the guide accom-  
panied me.

We reached the top of the hill, from  
which we could see a fire in the valley  
not more than 150 yards below us.  
About this fire four men stood, two of  
them unmistakably natives and two of  
them as unmistakably white men, though  
the slight attire of all was the same.

"There are two white men down  
there," I said to the guide. "No mat-  
ter how the others feel, these will be  
friends. Come with me." And, making  
sure that my pistols were smooth in the  
holsters, I threw the shotgun into the  
bush and strode down.

Like a man under hypnotic influence,  
the guide obeyed me, and in a few min-  
utes we were at the fire.

The natives were the first to hear us,  
and, without seizing their spears, which  
were on the ground, they uttered a yell  
of alarm and fled.

The older of the two bronzed white  
men—the younger was about one and  
twenty—reached out his hands, and in a  
voice trembling with emotion shouted:  
"Friends! Friends! At last, friends!"

When the younger man could com-  
mand his tongue, after he had shaken  
hands with us, he cried out: "Get back  
from the fire! There's danger here!"  
He and his companion picked up the  
spears, and, at a run, they followed the  
guide and myself to our camp.

There was no time for explanation.  
Clearly these men had been captives  
and were as anxious to escape as we  
were to help them.

We saddled up quickly, placed the  
older man on the pack horse, while the  
younger sprang up beside me, and then,  
guided by the stars, we started eastward.

During the night march the young  
man behind me told me his story. His  
name was Clifford Baldwin; that of his  
companion was George Wellman, mate  
of the lost ship Albatross and the  
brother of the captain.

The ship foundered in a cyclone after  
most of the crew, including the captain,  
had been swept from her decks. This  
was nine months after she had left New  
Bedford.

Of the five men who got away in the  
lifeboat, three died of starvation. Young  
Baldwin and the mate were flung ashore  
on one of the Hangan islands, where, for  
six years they had treated the natives, who  
in every other way treated them kind-  
ly, kept them captive. Now and then  
they made forays to the main island to  
carry off Maori cattle, and they had  
just landed for this purpose the night  
before.

"Take me to my father in Boston,"  
said the young man in conclusion, "or  
send me to him, and he will repay you  
for your trouble."

I told him that his father was then  
at Auckland, where he was so much  
affected that the poor fellow burst into  
tears.

The Maoris were astonished at our  
discovery, and they gladly furnished us  
with fresh horses to get to the nearest  
stage line.

We had provided clothing for our  
newly naked companions, and a barber  
at the geyers had made them more pre-  
sentable.

It was now Christmas day when we  
reached Auckland, and to two men at  
least it was the happiest Christmas day  
in all the world.

Mr. Baldwin soon regained his health.  
He and his son—the latter now married  
—are living in California, and never a  
Christmas day passes that I am not as-  
ked to visit them and celebrate the meet-  
ing in New Zealand.

LEON EDWARDS.

**The Way She Said It.**  
Ferry—Miss Morton told me that she  
thought you were quite a humorist.  
Hargreaves—Really, I—  
Ferry—At least I guess that was what  
she meant when she said you were such  
a very funny little man.—Cincinnati  
Enquirer.

## CHRISTMAS MESSAGES.

Thoughts From Well Known  
Lights of the Literary World.

Fresh Sentiments Never Before Photo-  
graphed—They Embrace Things Clever,  
Things Reminiscent and Things Sad and  
Humorous—The Holiday Spirit Various-  
ly Reflected.

[Copyright, 1896.]

"Real people never seem as Christ-  
mas as they do in books," said a lit-  
tle tot the other day. Nor do they. Our  
"peace on earth, good will to men," de-  
pends much upon the passing mood,  
however—yesterday's dinner, the sky  
overhead, the street down below, a broken  
shoestring and other petty things that  
so shape everyday life. Following will  
be found how Christmas strikes certain  
well known literary people. Tomorrow  
it may seem somewhat different, for  
they had not caught the reflection of the  
good cheer when they courteously re-  
plied to my query.

Interesting holiday messages have  
come to me from well known members  
of the literary craft. Send me, I said,  
exclusively for this holiday occasion and  
this article a few words that you have  
never embodied in print before. And I  
received the happy responses which are  
given below with a few explanatory  
sentences of my own. Junius Henri  
Browne writes the following:

Christmas has as a holy day and holiday  
many tender and joyous anticipations. Whether  
it commemorates the birth of Christ or  
the great human interest. It should be re-  
membered and observed, if for no other  
reason, for the rare happiness it has afforded  
children and will afford them for untold  
centuries to come. JUSTUS HENRI BROWNE.

Mr. Browne's number on the holiday  
programme identifies him as one of the  
delightfully old fashioned people who  
do not believe in helping children to  
grow old any more than any of us like  
the autumn leaves to fall too early or  
the cold to kill the bloom.

The following quaint dialect poem,  
fresh to print, is reproduced by permis-  
sion from the scrapbook of the late Miss  
McClelland. It was written a few years  
before her death and is illustrative of  
an old negro who had literary aspira-



WILLIAM H. HAYNE.  
He sends me the following poem:

CHRISTMAS.  
The day divine, whose heavenly might  
Still floods the ransomed world with light—  
That light, supreme and undimmed,  
Borne from the cradle of a child.

WILLIAM HAMILTON HAYNE.  
Mr. Hayne's poetry is widely known  
for its lightness, purity and grace.

Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop writes  
as follows:  
If on no other day, yet on this day  
Of all the year,  
May I rejoice in joy not mine, I pray,  
To some heart dear,  
Living in life not mine most eagerly.  
Since Christ, for love of others, came—to die!

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.  
This from the famous daughter of  
Nathaniel Hawthorne is no empty text.  
It was dated from the scene of her active  
charity in New York city. Mrs. Lathrop  
is building for herself a more lasting  
pillar than mere literary fame—a mon-  
ument in the house not made with  
hands.

Clinton Scollard's reply to my re-  
quest comes to my hand, like the others,  
as a fresh effort of the author's pen—  
solely for use in this collection. Clinton

SCOLLARD.  
Miss McClelland will be remembered  
as a writer of dialect stories. Her novels  
had all the freshness and breeze of that  
special life her vein encompassed and  
were very popular and salable. Her  
sad death from consumption, in the  
midst of summer, success and cherished  
plans, was a shock to her many friends.  
She was one of the charming type of  
southerners noted for the refined essence  
of courtesy, and the doors of the Vir-  
ginian home she loved so well stood al-  
ways open.

Edith M. Thomas, one of the best  
known and cleverest writers of mag-  
azine poetry, puts in this plea for the  
mistletoe at my request:

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE.  
Said the holly to the mistletoe:  
"Of our holiday what canst thou know,  
Thou a pagan, thou  
Of the leafless holly?  
My leaves are green, my scarlet berries  
are red."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

At thought of things divine!  
To the holly spake the mistletoe:  
"This I of our holiday do know—  
Many a tremulous vow  
Thrills my leafless holly,  
And human love, I deem, may give some  
sign  
Of share in things divine!"  
Edith M. Thomas.  
Murat Halstead has sent the follow-  
ing:

It would be a privation and pity to do with-  
out Christmas if for no other reason than be-  
cause the day has more poetry and love in



ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.  
It is more than a holy day and holiday  
many tender and joyous anticipations. Whether  
it commemorates the birth of Christ or  
the great human interest. It should be re-  
membered and observed, if for no other  
reason, for the rare happiness it has afforded  
children and will afford them for untold  
centuries to come. JUSTUS HENRI BROWNE.

But without the feast there stalks a  
ghost. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, in sad  
reflection, writes me:

Christmas was an ideal to me; but, like  
everything else, it is now being ground up  
into powder for all sorts of gristmills. I think  
even Christ must have ceased to have pleasure  
in its recurrence. Yours sincerely,  
J. C. CROLY (JENNIE JUNE).

Miss Julia Magruder, writing from  
the south, marshals up thought and  
retrospect in the words she has sent:

Now that wise men are able to measure al-  
most everything let some computers of forces  
tell us to what extent peace and good will  
among men are enlarged and extended by  
the observance of the three hundred and fifty-  
ninth day of the year. Could this estimate be  
given as we should perhaps be surprised to  
find how much the other 364 days feel the in-  
fluence of the Christmas spirit. And so, in 1896,  
we should be more ready than ever before to  
welcome and to celebrate merry Christmas.  
JULIA MAGRUDER.

William H. Hayne, the southern poet,  
sends me the following poem:

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Still floods the ransomed world with light—  
That light, supreme and undimmed,  
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"Of our holiday what canst thou know,  
Thou a pagan, thou  
Of the leafless holly?  
My leaves are green, my scarlet berries  
are red."

May Christmas bring us all rightminded  
merriment of conquerors and the new year  
find us strong for fresh conquests.  
G. W. CABLE.

Voice this message, for it is ap-  
propriate and acceptable. It erases the  
duller shades in the make up of holidays.  
At the birth of Christ a railroad was  
laid and an engine built. The railroa-  
is civilization; the engine, joy. But,  
like all other railroads, civilization has  
side tracks and other engines. Alas for  
the side tracks, and the other engines  
But with Mr. Cable conquerors are not  
sad, nor are they side tracked. Forget,  
then, the sidings! The engine runs on  
the main track today.  
LILLIAN A. NORTH.



## Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the  
transient nature of the many phys-  
ical ills, which vanish before proper ef-  
forts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—  
rightly directed. There is comfort  
—the knowledge, that so many forms of  
sickness are not due to any actual dis-  
ease, but simply to a constipated con-  
dition of the system, which the pleasant  
family laxative, Syrup of Figs, prompt-  
ly removes. "That is why it is the only  
remedy with millions of families, and is  
everywhere esteemed so highly by all  
who value good health. Its beneficial  
effects are due to the fact, that it is the  
one remedy which promotes natura-  
lness without debilitating the  
organs on which it acts. It is therefore  
all important, in order to get its bene-  
ficial effects, to note when you pur-  
chase, that you have the genuine arti-  
cle, which is manufactured by the Cali-  
fornia Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by  
all reputable druggists.  
If the enjoyment of good health,  
and the system is regular, laxatives or  
other remedies are then not needed. It  
afflicted with any actual disease, one  
may be commended to the most skillful  
physicians, but if in need of a laxative,  
one should have the best, and the most  
well-informed, everywhere. Syrup of  
Figs stands highest and is most large-  
ly used and gives most general satisfaction.

## DAILY REPUBLICAN

Want Column is read daily by 5,000  
people. A 5 line or less advertise-  
ment For Help, For Sale, For Rent,  
etc., inserted 2 ds. 25 cents; 3  
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1 month \$1.00. Advertisements at this office 15  
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it will pay. Investment good.

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ATTORNEY AT-LAW  
Plattburgh block  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA  
any legal business entrusted to my care will  
receive careful and prompt attention

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ATTORNEY AT-LAW.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of  
the state. Careful attention given to collections  
and to the management of probate and mat-  
ters. Office over the First National Bank, Seymour,  
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m. to 8 p. m.

J. W. STADER,  
Eye Doctor.

All cases of sore eyes left in my care  
will be promptly treated.  
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and Louisville avenue

Lower Prices  
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Seymour, Ind.,

Office on stairs, corner of Chestnut St.  
and St. Louis Avenue. Residence, 125 Fifth  
St., between Chestnut and Walnut streets.  
Calls answered promptly.

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Holiday  
Presents

Get your Children Fine  
Shoes and Rubbers.

W. F. Pfaff nberger

Can give you the Newest Styles, the





# Daily Republican.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SEYMOUR.

[AY O. SMITH, } Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY, }

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1896

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

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Three Months \$3.50  
One Month \$1.00  
One Week .30

Year in advance \$10.00  
Entered at the post office at Seymour, Indiana, as second-class matter.

## A CHRISTMAS STORY.

"Now, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the King, behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem saying: 'Where is He that is born King of the Jews?' For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over the flocks by night; and lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. The angels said unto them, 'Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.' And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying: 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

MERRY Christmas!

THE REPUBLICAN extends Christmas greetings to all its patrons and friends.

The firecracker is somewhat in demand to-day, but not to so great an extent as when McKinley was elected.

The Boston street car men took their holiday yesterday by going out on a strike. They are doing service as usual to-day.

The Christmas poems this year are by no means scarce. Readers for some of them, however, ought to be very scarce.

As Bryan is to open his lecture course in Georgia it may be expected that he will get a clever notice from Editor Tom Watson.

Just think of it! The University of Indiana wants the legislature to make a special appropriation of a quarter of a million for its benefit.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, the last surviving friend of "the plain people," wants \$3000 of their money per night to hear him tell how he loves them.

BRYAN can be secured to lecture here for \$3,000. The keynote sounder ought to pass the hat around among the popoerats and secure that amount and engage him early.

EX CONGRESSMAN HATCH, who represented the First Missouri district in congress for sixteen years, is dead. He gained his greatest prominence as chairman of the committee on agriculture.

The management of the state university at Bloomington only asks for a special appropriation of \$250,000. If there is nothing smaller about these people than their demands of the legislature they are plenty large enough.

It is reported that President Cleveland hopes to make a treaty with Spain before his official term ends that will end the troubles in Cuba. He wants this to be the crowning act of his official career. Such indeed is a laudable ambition.

The general arbitration treaty between the United State and Great Britain is practically completed, and will be ready for the senate immediately after the holiday recess. It is an important diplomatic achievement in the interest of peace.

Who can gather up the bright hopes and glad expectations of childhood awaiting the visit of Santa Claus? What dancing eyes greeted the dawn and how they sparkle at the treasures the good old man left them. Alas, for the children to whom Santa Claus came not to-day.

The proprietor of the Salem Democrat has brought suit against the county commissioners of Washington county to enjoin them from consummating the contract for county printing let to W. B. Burford, of Indianapolis, and C. C. Menaugh, of Salem. For years he has been getting quite a slice of this work and to be cut clear out is really more than he wants to stand.

# WOMAN'S LONG HOURS.

SHE TOILS AFTER MAN'S DAY'S WORK IS DONE.

What She Has to Contend With—Work That Sooner or Later Breaks Down Her Delicate Organism.

The great majority of women "work to live" and "live to work," and as the hands of the clock approach the hour of six, those employed in stores, offices, mills and factories, with closing time, hail



joy. They have won their day's bread, but some duties are yet to be performed, and many personal matters to be attended to. They have mending to do, and dresses or bonnets to make, and long into the night they toil, for they must look neat, and they have no time during the day to attend to personal matters.

Women, therefore, notwithstanding their delicate organism, work longer and more closely than men.

They do not promptly heed such signs as headache, backache, blues, pains in the groins, bearing-down, "all gone" feeling, nervousness, loss of sleep and appetite, whites, irregular or painful monthly periods, cold and swollen feet, etc., all symptoms of womb trouble, which, if not quickly checked, will launch them in a sea of misery.

There is but one absolute remedy for all those ills. Any woman who has to earn her own living will find it profitable to keep her system fortified with this tried and true woman's friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which promptly removes the cause and effects a lasting cure.

We are glad to produce such letters as the following from Miss M. G. McNamee, 114 Catherine St., Utica, N.Y.: "For months I had been afflicted with that tired feeling, no ambition, no appetite, and a heavy bearing-down feeling of the uterus. I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon those bad feelings passed away; I began to have more ambition, my appetite improved and I gained rapidly in every way, and now I am entirely well. I advise all my friends to use the Compound, it is woman's truest friend."

NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' PAIN EXPELLER. "One cent a dose." At all druggists.

ABLE PRACTICAL JOKE.

It Created Considerable Excitement in a University City.

The Cambridge (England) Independent Press retells the story of the hoax perpetrated upon the civic and university authorities at Cambridge on the occasion of the visit of the late shah of Persia to that country. It was on Saturday, June 28, 1873, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, that a telegram was found lying on the hallkeeper's table in the Guildhall. It was directed to the worshipful the mayor of Cambridge, was signed by Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton and read as follows:

"His imperial majesty the shah of Persia desires to visit your university town today on route for London by special, arriving at Cambridge station about 1:10 o'clock. Be prepared with escort and reception as far as time allows."

Instantly everybody began tumbling over his fellow. The town clerk was sent for, and messages were dispatched to the vice chancellor, the members of the corporation, the volunteer officers and the cook of St. Peter's college kitchen. The vice chancellor hurried on his robes, the aldermen and councilors did ditto, the volunteers donned their uniforms, and the cook began to boil and fry.

Nor were the general public behind-hand. Flags were hung out and crowds gathered in the street. Dr. Cookson, the vice chancellor (irreverently known in those days as "Dismal Jimmy"), made his way to the station as fast as his dignity would permit. The mayor, Mr. T. H. Naylor, and the corporation followed suit. A guard of honor and carriages were in waiting, and soon everybody was there except the shah. Then the news flew round that the railway officials knew nothing about the special train, and after a brief delay it was apparent that the whole thing was a hoax. The perpetrators of the hoax were never discovered, though two persons were afterward freely mentioned in connection with it. In the year of grace 1873 the era of practical jokes was past, but had the authors of the shah's visit been alive in the days of Theodore Hook they might have lived in literature.

Long live the Banner.

The Democratic campaign banner of the future will have a representation of a sugar certificate, with the words, "Our trust," ornamentally displayed thereon.—Boston Journal.

Who can gather up the bright hopes and glad expectations of childhood awaiting the visit of Santa Claus? What dancing eyes greeted the dawn and how they sparkle at the treasures the good old man left them. Alas, for the children to whom Santa Claus came not to-day.

The proprietor of the Salem Democrat has brought suit against the county commissioners of Washington county to enjoin them from consummating the contract for county printing let to W. B. Burford, of Indianapolis, and C. C. Menaugh, of Salem. For years he has been getting quite a slice of this work and to be cut clear out is really more than he wants to stand.

# THE ISLE OF TERROR.

SUCH IS USHANT, WHERE THE DRUMMOND CASTLE WENT DOWN.

Though the Place Has a Bad Name, the People Are Honest and Generous—Noted Events of Which History Treats Have Happened in Its Vicinity.

Ushant, the island upon whose outlying reefs the steamer Drummond Castle ran, sinking three minutes after-ward and carrying down every soul on board, except three, lies off the north-west extremity of France and forms the corner around which vessels from the south turn into the English channel after crossing the bay of Biscay. "Ushant" is the Anglicized name. Pliny calls the island "Uxantis," and the Britons know it as "Enez Housa," which means "The Isle of Terror." It well deserves the Celtic name.

The inhabitants of Ushant are a hardy race, the men all fishermen and seamen, the women all tillers of the rocky soil. The latter on high days and holidays still often display their ancient costumes, with its flat coif, which strikingly recalls the feminine headgear of southern Italy, and whence their dark hair streams in freedom below their waists. Within the last quarter of a century a breed of ponies still roamed in semi-wilderness over a large part of the island, and for centuries the inhabitants themselves were looked upon as savages. Debarred, often for long weeks at a time, from any intercourse with the mainland, they certainly led very primitive lives. But at the same time they preserved the primitive virtues, and honesty and hospitality have ever been articles of faith among them.

Losing year by year, with unfailing regularity, a score or two of their own kith and kindred in the treacherous waters around their isle, their sympathies have always been with those whom shipwreck has imperiled. Several of the Breton islands have notoriously harbored communities of wreckers, but the people of Ushant have again and again distinguished themselves by their efforts to save distressed vessels or their crews.

Whenever one of the islanders is lost at sea, a touching ceremony, called "the proella" is performed. The relatives and friends of the deceased carry to his house a small wooden cross, over which the clergy repeat the prayers for the dead, as if this symbol were the corpse itself. Then the cross bearer, who, whenever practicable, is the godfather of the defunct (this again a touching instance of symbolism), incloses it in a coffin, and, followed by all the mourners, deposits it at the foot of a statue of St. Pol Aurelien, the patron of the isle. A few years ago a hundred or so of these coffers could be seen assembled around the statue.

Ushant is known to history. As early as 1388 an English expedition landed on the island and ravaged it with fire and sword. Then, in 1778, its waters witnessed the much criticised naval engagement between Keppel and d'Orvilliers, which English histories usually describe as a drawn battle, whereas the French invariably claim it as a decisive victory. Finally, 16 years later, as the "glorious first of June," when Lord Howe certainly shattered the French ships of war commanded by Villaret-Joyeuse, but at the same time signally failed to prevent the large fleet of French merchantmen, on whose arrival France depended for means to prosecute the war, from getting safely into the port of Brest.

That Ushant is, in Breton estimation, predestined to deeds of blood and death is shown by a strange rhymed proverb, which Chateaubriand quotes in his "Memoirs From Beyond the Grave," and which may be Englished thus: "He who sees Belle Isle doth see his joy, but gaze on Ushant's flood, you see your blood."

Of the wild scenery around Ushant there has probably never been any better description than that given by Chateaubriand. The island is the largest and from the mainland the most distant, of those forming the archipelago to which it gives its name. Molene, the next in size, trades largely in its own salt, which on account of certain chemical properties is sought after by Breton agriculturists. Then, in addition to scores of little islets, some of them mere aits and rocks, there is Quemenec, which is about a quarter the size of Ushant, while near to the mainland is Beniquet, or the Blessed Isle, so called on account of its proximity to the Breton shore and the refuge it offers amid the most dangerous of all the adjacent reefs, that of Les Pierres Noires.

Many a stout ship and many a frail fishing boat have been shattered among these reefs, where the waters ever seethe and roar, even on calm summer days. But winter is the time to see Ushant and its neighboring isles, all bare and rugged, rising from amid the gale lashed waves. No rock bound coast can offer a more impressive spectacle than that which the ocean then presents as it leaps in its dread, blind might around The Isle of Terror.—Westminster Gazette.

Wants It This Time.

"Hand over it and be quick about it," said the "hold up" as he put a revolver to the head of the belated man.

"But you held me up last week and didn't get anything," remonstrated the victim.

"Well, hand over what I didn't get then!"—Detroit Free Press.

The 5 cent silver piece familiar to our fathers was authorized by congress April 2, 1792, and its coinage was begun the same year. Its coinage was discontinued Feb. 12, 1873.

# OUR BARGAIN COLUMNS.

A Great Reduction. We will sell our large stock of trimmings, med. Fall and Winter Millinery, English walking hats and Tams, at Special Prices. Latest Styles.

Hodapp & Wiethoff, "THE MILLINERS," South Chestnut Street.

If You can't think what to buy for Christmas, let us show you a BED ROOM SUITE. German Three pieces for 15 DOLLARS

The Seymour Furniture Co., South Chestnut Street.

Sanitary Plumbing

In all its branches. Gas and steam fitting a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed at lowest prices. Repairing. WILLARD C. BEVINS, No. 17 South Chestnut Street.

Don't Miss This Bargain. A beautiful Wire Quilted Jule slipper for \$1.50.

Would please any girl. Married or single. JNO. A. ROSS, Fine Footwear.

Daily Bread Is always light and fresh. Home Made Candy and Fine Confections a Specialty. Bargain prices to SANTA CLAUS.

Crabb's Cash Grocery House. No. 18 South Chestnut Street.

ONE Of our best known Grocery Houses is the firm of

W. H. SEULKE.

On the corner of Chestnut and Brown, which always keeps the best goods at the cheapest price for the same quality. Our business has been revived through the strong competition. Come and see us and be convinced.

Cut Roses Of the choicest varieties. Carnations and beautiful violets at reasonable prices. Wedding and funeral designs a specialty. MESSEK & SCHMIDHAUSER, THE FLOREST, No. 117 South Chestnut St.

ROCK Bottom Prices on my large and selected stock of rocking chairs. Novelties of all kinds in household furniture.

C. H. HUSTEDT, East Second Street.

SANTA CLAUS Never forgets of fresh candies, nuts and fruits is complete and at prices like these: Mixed Candy at 5 cents a pound. Better Grade at 8 cents a pound. Stick Candy at 2 pound packages, 10 cts. French Cream at 8 and 10 cts.

Ireland's Little Candy Shop. In Illmer's old stand.

The Weekly Seymour REPUBLICAN and the Toledo Blade for one year for one dollar cash in advance.

On account Christmas and New Year holidays the E. & R. will sell tickets between all stations on E. & R. and to stations on E. & I. and E. & T.

At one and one third fare the round trip. Tickets good going Dec. 24, 25, 31 1896 and January 1, 1897. Good returning until Jan. 4, 1897.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children

The fact is, that

CASTORIA

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# Hoadley's Specials.

STAR SOAP, 8 bars, 25 cents. FOUR X COFFEE, 1 pound 15 cents. FINE LARD, 7 pounds One Dollar. A GOOD BROOM for 50 cents. Many other grocery bargains. W. E. HOADLEY, No. 220 South Chestnut Street.

Morning Joy Mocha and Java Coffee, and what not for 75 cts. The Superior Flour has no equal. A specialty.

The Model Grocery, Phone 28 CHAS. ABLE.

RIP GOES Our prices on our assorted stock of Ladies' Wraps, Caps and Jackets, latest style. 25 off for one week.

L. F. MILLER & CO. South Chestnut St.

The Racket Store has all the latest novelties in toys, and what not for Christmas. Never as cheap as to-day. Everything in our line at bargain prices. A specialty.

H. M. SCHWING.

DON'T READ This whole paper for special prices in groceries but remember I will give you special prices on everything in my line for cash.

FRANK HEUSER, THE GROCER.

THE OLD RELIABLE

W. E. KRAUSE.

Merchant Tailor is making you a Christmas present on his prices. Look at these suits for \$19.00. Warranted high grade overcoats at \$19.00, perfect in style. Trousers at \$4.00. Up to date. Every detail warranted.

The Model Millinery parlors will sell you fine stylish up-to-date trimmed millinery, for one week.

YOUR OWN PRICES. TRY US. SWEANY & SEAMAN.

If You Want High Grade CONFEC- tions, and what not for Christmas. Fresh Fruits and Nuts. BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS. For Christmas call on F. H. GATES.

STOVES TO BURN A large assortment of heaters and cookers. Special inducements for one week at our store.

BINDER & CO. FINE CUTLERY FOR THE HOLIDAY. South Chestnut St.

Say Neighbor Wouldn't it be a good idea to get a piece of household furniture for CHRISTMAS. My stock is new and full of attractions. At prices that will make you grin.

F. H. HEIDEMAN.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS HOLIDAY RATES.

R. O. S. W. RY.

As usual the R. O. S. W. Railway has arranged for holiday rates for their patrons, and will sell at low price round trip tickets from all stations to any point in Central Passenger Committee territory.

This territory covers St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago, Indianapolis and hundreds of other points.

Tickets on sale Dec. 24th, 25th, 31st and Jan. 1st. Good returning to and including January 4th 1897.

Any B. & O. S. W. Agent can give full information. J. M. CUNNINGHAM, General passenger agent, Cincinnati, O.

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**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - 100  
Rhubarb - 100  
Sulphur - 100  
Lemon Juice - 100  
Castor Oil - 100  
Ginger - 100  
Cloves - 100  
Mace - 100  
Nutmeg - 100  
Allspice - 100  
Cinnamon - 100  
Peppermint - 100  
Wintergreen - 100  
Eucalyptus - 100

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

**SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF**

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

**IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

**Great Reduction**

We must close out our Ladies' and Children's Cloaks Cheap

In order to make room for our large stock of Toys for Christmas. Note prices below:

1 lot all wool jackets.....	50c.
1 lot all wool jackets.....	\$1.25.
1 lot all wool jackets.....	\$2.50.
1 lot cloaks worth \$5.50 for.....	\$4.00.
1 lot cloaks worth \$10.00 for.....	\$6.00.
1 lot cloaks worth \$15.00 for.....	\$10.00.
1 lot capes worth \$4.00 for.....	\$2.75.
1 lot capes worth \$7.50 for.....	\$5.75.
1 lot capes worth \$9.00 for.....	\$7.00.
1 lot capes worth \$13.00 for.....	\$9.00.

Come early and secure these bargains.

Sold only for SPOT CASH.

**CHAS. R. HOFFMANN.**

12 S. CHESTNUT ST.

**MILLER & WILNELL,**

**Insurance, Real Estate, Rental AND Loan Agts.**

Desirable Property for Sale or Rent

Call on us for bargains. Business promptly attended to

Office in Opera House Block.

**Seymour, Ind.**

**TIE THIS ON!**

From Your Sincere Friend,  
Wishing You a Merry Christmas.

A card like the above, attached to one of the many beautiful Christmas presents now being displayed at Cox's Pharmacy, would make the eyes of the happy recipient sparkle with delight. Pause before the pharmacy window and take a look at them.

**AN EARLY SELECTION IS BEST.**

**Cox's Pharmacy.** Seymour, Ind.

**READY FOR CHRISTMAS.**

The largest and most complete up to date stock of everything in the Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Optical Line.

Don't buy a thing in the Jewelry Line till you have looked through our immense stock.

**No Trouble to Show Goods. Engraving Free.**

I am laying away Holiday Presents daily. Everybody invited to call and see goods and learn prices. Don't forget the place

**S.V. HARDING**

110 West Second Street.

**C. A. SALT MARSH**

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS

ANS QUICKLY NEGOTIATED at 8 per cent. interest on first-class farms or property, owing to amount. Money securely invested in 8 and 9 per cent. Eminent building lots and much other valuable property for sale. Post Office Building, Seymour, Ind. (Call in person or write.)

**W. G. GEILE, Tailor.**

Cleaning and repairing a specialty. New work at lowest prices.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

Shop over Tabb's store, corner Chestnut and Tipton streets.

**W. A. CARTER & SON,**

Headquarters for HUNTERS' SUPPLIES.

**Guns for sale or rent**

All guns new and in first-class condition.

**Amunition for sale**

Game on sale in season.

17 EAST SECOND ST.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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**Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**



Don't Wait!  
Until the Best Things are Gone.

OUR STOCK OF

Fine China and Glass,

Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Banquet, Vase and  
Hanging Lamps, is now complete and  
ready for inspection.

No. 106  
N. Second St.

BECKMAN & CO

STOP!

At Our Window When Passing.

HOLIDAY GOODS

IN LARGE VARIETY AT

J. G. LAUPUS,  
JEWELRY STORE.

Diamonds, Gold Watches, Solid Sil-  
ver Novelties, Jewelry.

Give us a call. Our prices low. Will be pleased to show our goods.  
Remember, opposite the postoffice.

A GRAND DISPLAY

Christmas Goods!

Albums, Books, Booklets, Bib's, Family and Teach-  
ers', Building Blocks, A B C Blocks, Dolls in endless vari-  
ety from 1c to \$5.00, Doll Buggies, Boy's Wagons and  
V-Locipedes, Hobby Horses, Shofly Rockers, Gold Pens,  
Ladies Toilet Set, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes.

Toys! Toys! Toys!

(A MOST COMPLETE LINE)

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER ARTICLES  
SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS.

F. O. COX. No. 20,  
West Second St.

A Sweeping Reduction

DAILY REPUBLICAN

AFFLICTED.

Mrs. James Blair of the Ridge is no  
better.

Mrs. Frank Farr, of Langdon is still  
dangerously sick.

Nelson Apgar, of Brownstown, is con-  
fined to his bed with the grip.

Miss Flora Willkom continues to im-  
prove and now walks with the aid of a  
cane.

George A. Smith, of Medora, fell from  
a load of wood, Wednesday evening and  
was dangerously injured.

A drummer, whose name we failed to  
learn, was badly injured Thursday in a  
buggy, colliding with another buggy.

See the line of Christmas slippers at  
W. F. Bush & Co.

W. F. Bush & Co. have some of the  
prettiest shoes ever shown and prices  
are right.

\$5 will buy a genuine American  
watch in substantial case, guaranteed at  
Harding's.

Boy's tan leather, and corduroy leg-  
gins, all sizes at W. F. Bush & Co.

Special bargains in fine silver plated  
knives and forks at Harding's price re-  
duced to \$4 per dozen from now until  
Jan. 1st.

Special bargains in comb and brush  
sets, collar and cuff boxes, shaving sets,  
manicure boxes, picture frames, toys  
and dolls at

SWYDER'S ECONOMY STORE.

Railway Mileage.

The Railway Age, in commenting on  
the railway construction in 1896, shows  
that the mileage of new track laid is  
almost precisely the same as that of 1895  
—1,802.39, against 1,822.39 in 1895. For  
ten years the railway builder has trav-  
eled a steadily descending road of ac-  
tivity from 13,000 miles per annum to  
1,802 miles. The railway mileage of  
the United States is now 182,800 miles.

For Sale.

80 and 50 acre farms. Good sand  
land, one mile from city.

J. A. WEAVER.

Use Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTER for SPINAL  
WEAKNESS. All druggists sell 'em for 50c.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS

T. M. Sullivan, of the S. S. Line, was in  
the city Thursday.

C. S. Conner, of the Illinois Central  
Line, was in the city last evening and  
left for Louisville.

Bruce Ewing, of the Missouri Pacific  
system, came here last evening to spend  
the holidays with his mother.

Thos. Jones, the engineer who was so  
badly injured in the wreck at Storrs  
station a few weeks ago, is now able to  
sit up and converse with his family.

A small wreck on the B. & O. S. W.  
occurred at Charlestown yesterday  
morning. One freight car was badly  
derailed and all passenger trains were  
delayed.

PERSONALS.

Rev. T. J. Stevenson came home last  
evening from Petersburg, Ill.

George Ebaugh and wife went to  
Crawfordsville to visit friends.

Miss Hannah Fitzgerald is at Hayden  
eating turkey with Mrs. John Justis.

Wells Griffith and wife will spend  
Christmas with relatives at Seymour.

Mrs. Alex Toms came here last evening  
from Washington to visit relatives.

Mrs. M. C. Black went last night to  
Aurora to spend the holidays with her  
parents.

Miss Hattie Dickinson, after an inter-  
esting visit out west, came home last  
evening.

Mrs. David B. Riley went last even-  
ing to Whiteland to spend the holidays  
with her mother.

K. Bruce Shields, a student of Wab-  
ash college, came home Thursday to  
spend the holidays.

Mrs. Paschal Carter and Miss May  
Huffman went this morning to Colum-  
bus to eat turkey.

Rev. J. M. Baxter went this morning  
to Indianapolis to eat turkey with her  
sister, Mrs. T. C. Scott.

Miss Anna Hancock, a student of  
the state university, came home to take  
holidays with her parents.

Thomas Rust and family went last  
evening to Columbus to take turkey  
with Jack Bond and family.

E. Blish Thompson, who is attending  
college at Andover, Mass., came home  
Thursday to spend vacation.

Albert Cordes, who is attending col-  
lege at St. Louis, came home yesterday  
to spend vacation with his parents.

Mr. William Davis and family have  
gone to Seymour to spend the holidays  
with relatives.—Columbus Herald.

W. J. Houchen and wife went last  
evening to Ellettsburg to take Christmas  
turkey with John E. Shepp and family.

Mrs. Frank Niebaum and Miss Han-  
nah Niebaum went last evening to Lud-  
low, Ky., to enjoy Christmas turkey with  
relatives.

Misses Alice and Daisy Prince, after  
a pleasant visit to their sister, Mrs.  
Reuben May, returned Thursday to  
Oldtown.

Miss Carrie Roemmel, of Cincinnati,  
came here yesterday to spend the holi-  
days with her father, Charles Roemmel,  
and family.

Mrs. Thomas C. Ackley, of Washing-  
ton, came here last evening to take  
Christmas turkey with her mother,  
Mrs. Lucy Cobb, and family.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carr, of Washington,  
came here last evening to spend the  
holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Clin-  
ton Weathers, and family.

F. H. Clark, his wife and daughter,  
Miss Nellie, of Washington, came here  
last evening to spend the holidays with  
D. H. Brown, father of Mrs. Clark, and  
family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Enos and daugh-  
ters, Grace and Martha, left this morn-  
ing for Seymour and Columbus to spend  
the holidays visiting relatives.—New  
Albany Tribune.

Miss Smith went to Seymour, Ind.,  
Wednesday afternoon. She is visiting  
her sister. Her father will be there.  
She will return to Indianapolis next  
Sunday night.—The Silent Hoosier.

Badly Cut

Walter Kennedy was seriously cut  
about the head and neck at 12 o'clock  
last night. He was taken to the office  
of Dr. M. F. Gerrish, who found it  
necessary to make a dozen stitches in  
sewing up the wound, which extended  
from the center of the forehead and  
down the face to the neck, cutting off  
the central temporal artery.

The flow of blood was fearful. He  
told the doctor that he was standing in  
front of the Lynn hotel talking to Lev-  
rett Thickston, son of Isaac Thickston,  
when Van Salters came up and drawing  
a knife and began working on Kennedy  
without any provocation. The real  
cause is yet to be learned, while the  
wound is not really dangerous, he may  
get along all right, providing cold is not  
contracted. The pavement was covered  
with blood for some distance.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are im-  
proved more by the pleasant Syrup of  
Figs, when in need of the laxative effect  
of a gentle remedy than by any other.  
Children enjoy it and it benefits them.  
The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is man-  
ufactured by the California Fig Syrup  
Company only.

He Will Not Sue.

We are authorized to say that Henry  
Frase, who was injured by a J. M. & I.  
at Chestnut Ridge switch some time ago  
does not propose to file suit against the  
road as has been reported. Mr. Frase  
continues to improve and will soon be  
out again.

Teeth without plates and the only  
medicated air to extract teeth without  
pain in the country.

DRS. PRALL & CORTELL.

Any of these would make a nice pres-  
ent for Christmas. A pair of nice shoes,  
ladies or gents, slippers of all kinds and  
a nice assortment. Jersey leggings \$1.00  
to \$1.25; overgarments 20 cents to \$1.00;  
boys leather or corduroy leggings \$1.25 to  
\$1.40. Call and see them.

W. F. Bush & Co.

The best place on earth to buy holi-  
day goods this year is at Harding's.  
All goods engraved free of charge.

For Rent.

Five room house. Call at F. O.  
Cox's.

Heart Disease Cured.



WHEN a well known minister after  
suffering for years with heart dis-  
ease, is cured, the fact is not surprising  
that he should publish the fact for the  
benefit of others. Rev. J. P. Smith, 1045  
Fulton St., Baltimore, Md., writes: "For  
years I suffered from a severe form of heart  
disease. I used Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure,  
and my heart is now in good condition.  
Recently, other afflictions came upon me.  
There was humming, painful sensations on  
top and back of my head. Fifteen min-  
utes reading would make me almost wild;  
there were pulling and  
drawing sensations in  
my legs all the time,  
so that I could not sit  
still. In this condi-  
tion I began taking  
Dr. Miles' Restorative  
Nerve and its effect  
was simply won-  
derful. I heartily commend your remedies."  
Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists  
under a positive guarantee, first bottle  
benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart  
and Nerves sent free to all applicants.  
DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Dr. Miles' Heart Cure  
Restores  
Health

Married.

Ira I. Isaacs and Miss Martha A. Nos,  
respectful young people were united in  
marriage Thursday evening, December  
24, 1896, at the bride's home in Salt  
Creek township. The REVEREND,  
joins the many other friends in wishing  
Mr. and Mrs. Isaacs an enjoyable  
wedded life.

Ganey Lucas and Miss Nemie Bot-  
torff were united in marriage at "high  
noon," Thursday, December 24, 1896, at  
the home of the bride's parents,  
M. F. Bottorff and wife of Long-  
view. These are esteemed young  
people and they have the best wishes of  
their many friends for a pleasant wed-  
ded life.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago  
says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery  
as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds  
and Lung Complaints, having used it in  
my family for the last five years, to the  
exclusion of physician's prescriptions or  
other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa,  
writes: "I have been a minister of the  
Methodist Episcopal church for 50 years  
or more, and have never found anything  
so beneficial, or that gave me such  
speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery."  
Try this Ideal Cough Remedy  
now. Free trial bottles at W. F. Pe-  
ter's, successor to J. H. Andrews & Co.'s  
drug store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

For the Children.

The passenger department of the  
Pennsylvania has in contemplation the  
setting apart of an apartment on its  
limited express trains as a nursery, fur-  
nished with a maid to look after the  
interests of the children.

POLITICAL BRIEVITIES.

Has. H. Agnew, of Tipton, is a candi-  
date for doorkeeper of the senate.

After hearing some friends contin-  
ually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Chol-  
era and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis  
Fleck, of Anaheim, California, pur-  
chased a bottle for his own use and is  
now as enthusiastic over its wonderful  
work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50  
cent sizes for sale by C. W. Milhous,  
Druggist.

We are offering special bargains in  
books, bibles, albums, Christmas cards,  
souvenirs, fancy bottles, games build-  
ings and A B C blocks.

SWYDER'S ECONOMY STORE.

For Sale.

Cottage in good repair, cor. Chestnut  
and Oak.

W. E. HOADLEY.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund the money if it fail  
cure. 25c.

Home-seekers' Excursions West and South.

Apply to nearest passenger or ticket  
agent of Pennsylvania Lines for any de-  
sired information on the subject; or ad-  
dress F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant  
General Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh,  
Pa. Low rates open to all.

California and the West, Florida and the  
South.

Ask passenger and ticket agents of  
the Pennsylvania Lines about the low  
rate, first class service and quick time  
over this reliable route. Full informa-  
tion free. It will pay to investigate if  
you contemplate a trip. If not conven-  
ient to communicate with local repre-  
sentatives of the Pennsylvania Lines  
near your home, address F. Van Dusen,  
Chief Assistant General Passenger  
Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa., for desired infor-  
mation on the subject.

Hackley's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for Cuts  
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,  
Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped hands,  
Chilblain, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions.  
Positively cures Piles, or no pay re-  
quired. It is guaranteed to give per-  
fect satisfaction or money refunded.  
Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by  
W. F. Peter.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund the money if it fail  
to cure. 25c.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipa-  
tion, sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

# THE GOLD MINE'S Phenomenal Sale OF Ladies' Misses' and Children's JACKETS AND CAPES AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE!

We received on consignment from one of the largest manufacturers in the  
East, 500 Garments, comprising the latest Novelties in Ladies', Misses' and  
Children's Jackets and Capes, with orders to sell them at any price, in order to re-  
alize the Cash on same. We have assorted same into 8 lots and cut the price on  
each lot, TO LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

NOTE THE SCHEDULE

No. 1.	Choice of any \$ 3.50 Jacket.....	\$1.75
No. 2.	Choice of any 5.00 Cape.....	2.25
No. 3.	Choice of any 8.00 Cape and Jacket.....	3.95
No. 4.	Choice of any 10.00 Cape and Jacket.....	4.95
No. 5.	Choice of any 12.50 Cape and Jacket.....	6.25
No. 6.	Choice of any 15.00 Cape and Jacket.....	7.95
No. 7.	Choice of any 20.00 Cape and Jacket.....	9.25
No. 8.	Choice of any 15.00 to 20.00 Plush Capes.....	8.98

Now is your opportunity to buy a good and stylish Cloak for less than manu-  
facturer's cost. Come early and get first choice.

Attention is Invited to our Fine Display of Holiday Goods.

RESPECTFULLY,

## A. STRAUSS & CO.

### A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

BUSINESS NOTES.

There are now twenty-three inmates  
in the county poor house.

A long train of white oak logs came  
here from the west for the Band Saw  
Works Thursday afternoon.

D. M. Henderlinder, of Medora, and  
Charles F. Eddinger, of the county asy-  
lum, come up to the city last evening  
on business and to purchase holiday  
goods.

Promoted.

H. A. Truedy who has been division  
freight agent of the B. & O. S. W. with  
headquarters at Vincennes, has been  
advanced and after January 1, becomes  
general freight agent for the B. & O. S.  
W. from Cincinnati to St. Louis.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind.,  
Sun, writes: "You have a valuable pre-  
scription in Electric Bitters, and I can  
cheerfully recommend it for consump-  
tion and sick headache, and as a gen-  
eral system tonic it has no equal." Mrs.  
Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave.,  
Chicago, was all run down, could not eat  
nor digest food, had a backache which  
never left her and felt tired and weary,  
but six bottles of Electric Bitters re-  
stored her health and renewed her  
strength. Price fifty cents and \$1.00. Get  
a bottle at W. F. Peter's, successor to  
J. H. Andrews & Co., drug store.

Free! Free! Free!

Given away for a few days only, com-  
mencing Saturday, December 12, trial  
boxes, each containing one week's treat-  
ment of Wright's Celery Capsules at  
Pellens' drug store. Any person afflicted  
with Liver, Kidney or Stomach Com-  
plaints, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Con-  
stipation, Sick Headaches, can get one  
of the boxes free. Wright's Celery  
Capsules are purely vegetable, easy to  
take, no bad taste, do not gripe. Par-  
ties living out of the city can get them  
free by addressing The Wright Medical  
Co., Columbus, O.

The Scientific American gives this re-  
cipe, which the whole world ought to  
know: At the first appearance of diph-  
theria in the throat of a child, make the  
room close; then take a tin cup and  
pour in it a quantity of tar and turpen-  
tine of equal parts. Then stir the con-  
tents with a red hot iron, so as to fill  
the room with fumes. The little pa-  
tient, on inhaling the fumes, will cough  
and spit up the membranous matter  
and the diphtheria will pass out. The  
fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen  
the matter in the throat, and thus afford  
the relief that has baffled the skill of  
physicians.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life  
was cured by Chamberlain's Cough  
Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sut-  
ter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with  
a cough and I was expectorating all the  
time. The remedy cured me, and I  
want all my friends when troubled with  
a cough or cold to use it, for it will do  
me good." Sold by C. W. Milhous.

Don't be persuaded into buying lin-  
iments without reputation or merit—  
Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more  
and its merits have been proven by a  
test of many years. Such letters as the  
following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme,  
Cal., are constantly being received:  
"The best remedy for pain I have ever  
used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I  
say so after having used it in my family  
for several years." It cures rheumatism,  
lame back, sprains and swellings. For  
sale by C. W. Milhous, Druggist.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund the money if it fail  
to cure. 25c.

## CHRISTINE

Relieve Neuralgia and Headache, whether arising from  
Nervousness, Indigestion, Catarrh or other causes. Inval-  
uable for Rheumatic and Lumbago Pains, Sleeplessness,  
Fever and Colds.

Only 10 Cts. a Package.

Call and look over our stock of Xmas presents. We have  
the best of goods at

VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

## W. F. PETER,

SUCCESSOR TO

J. H. Andrews & Co.

LOOK HERE

DO YOU KNOW IT!

## The Seymour Furniture Company,

121 and 123 S. Chestnut St.,

Has the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Furniture of any  
House in the City, in which they Offer Special Bargains for

## Christmas Presents

At Lower Prices than any one else. Come and be convinced.

WM. WILLMAN, Manager.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters re-  
maining in the postoffice at this place  
and if not called for within 14 days will  
be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES GENTS

Barnes Miss Vannie Able J H  
Brown Mrs Mary Miller Ed  
Sherman Miss Minnie Miller Martin  
Smith Miss Mary Mount Wilbur  
Stevens Miss Ethel Pfaffenberger F B  
Stevens Miss Ethel Soran Mr  
Stevens Miss Ethel Strange Geo  
Stuart Miss Rosa Stanfield, Albert  
Sweeney Mrs Mary Thislar Fill  
Thomas Mrs Julia  
Wiesner Mrs Rena  
GEO. E. PRICE, P. M.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he  
is the senior partner of the firm of F. J.  
Cheney & Co., doing business in the city  
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid,  
and that said firm will pay the sum of  
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each  
and every case of Catarrh that cannot  
be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh  
Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in  
my presence, this 6th day of December,  
A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

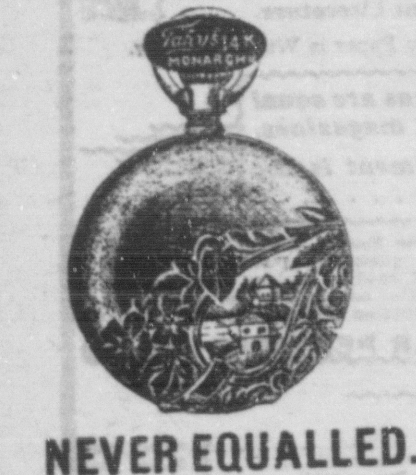
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-  
nally and acts directly on the blood  
and mucous surfaces of the system.  
Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CASTORIA.

Is on every  
wrapper

HEADACHE Cured in 30 minutes by Dr. Miller's  
PAIN EXPELLER. "One cent a dose." At druggists.



NEVER EQUALLED.

Goods Must go, Price or  
no Price.

Our large assortment of  
WATCHES,  
CLOCKS,  
SILVERWARE and  
JEWELRY

Are being turned over to the people  
some at wholesale and some for less.  
Come at once and get choice of a large  
selection.

Clocks sold on 50 cents a week pay-  
ments. Best repairing done at lowest  
prices.

E. M. YOUNG.

124 South Chestnut Street, Seymour

James DeGolyer presented each one  
of his tenants with a fine turkey.

All kind of Toys cheap at C. R. Hoff-  
man's.

Money to Loan and 63 acres farm for  
sale.

Reeves Pully Co., of Columbus, which  
employed 65 men before the election,  
is now working 90, and increasing the  
force every day.

Dick Burrell, of Brownstown, last  
night out his nephew, Charles Burrell,  
with a knife. The wound is not thought  
to be dangerous.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

## PRICE'S

## CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape



## "The Last Piece"

hung, —and the day but just begun!"

All women who have no time and strength to waste, who want snowy clothes and soft hands should use the famous

# SANTA CLAUS SOAP

The best and purest soap. Made for laundry, and general house use. Sold everywhere.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago.

## ANIMALS TOO RICH.

SOME OF THEM HAVE MORE ADVANTAGES THAN THEY NEED.

How Evolution Has Affected Certain Species—Frogs Are Poorly Equipped, Yet They Get a Living Easily—Cats Lead the Predatory Classes.

Certain snakes of medium size carry the most deadly weapon, whether of offense or defense, owned by any animal. In addition they have the perfect vertebrate structure which Sir Richard Owen so much admired, and can therefore swim, climb and make their way in places where no other animal of similar size can go. They are the best equipped animals of their kind. Side by side with these are found snakes of similar size and equal powers, except that they lack the invincible lethal weapon. They only carry blank cartridges in the battle of life. Evolution seems arrested for no reason. They not only fail to grow the poison tooth, but do not develop the power of crushing their prey as the constrictors do. It would be far easier for a common grass snake to kill a frog by poison before eating it, as the cobra does, than to have to swallow it alive. It would save it trouble to crush it, as a young boa constrictor of the same size would do, but it does neither, because it neither has developed, nor seems in the least likely to develop, the necessary equipment for so doing.

By the theory of evolution the grass snake ought therefore to go back in the world, while the other common English snake, the poisonous viper, armed with a weapon, powerful as a protection and a means of killing prey, increased in size and numbers and took its place. Yet this is exactly what has not happened. Grass snakes are larger and more numerous than adders, and there is no evidence that the absence of the poison fangs in any way endangers the survival of the species.

It is difficult to account for the absence of any visible failure in life of insect feeding creatures competing for existence on the same food, but with such unequal physical means for obtaining it as are possessed by the swallow, the marmoset, the shrew, the chameleon and the frog. In this list of five creatures living upon similar food we find that the physical appliances for obtaining it range from the perfect development of speed in flight in the swallow, the addition of hands for capture in the marmoset, bodily quickness and activity in the shrew, the power of assuming color exactly similar to that of environment in the chameleon, supplemented by a special apparatus for shooting out the tongue and capturing insects when motionless, to the absence of any special equipment at all, except that of a rather long tongue, in the insect eating frog.

Yet the frog, destitute of all these specialized appliances, lives just as well as the swallow, the shrew, the marmoset or the chameleon, and at least one species, the barking frog, finds that to get on in the world it has only to be still and wait till creatures walk into its mouth. It has acquired a skin color suited to its environment and a large mouth. But it is not, and could never be, considered well provided for getting its living.

Our estimate of the physical means and appliances necessary for the survival and well being of animals is probably set too high. We judge the needs of all from the perfect development and acquired powers of many, perhaps of most, which evolution has provided with appliances in excess of their real wants. Most animals are overequipped. Evolution has run riot and provided them with means and metal far in excess of their needs, just as it has provided them with an exuberance of ornament which delights us, but must already have passed beyond animal comprehension.

Probably the cats, great and small, would at once be named as the best equipped of all classes of predatory creatures, and the predatory creatures are by necessity superior in most forms of physique to those on which they prey. They are all "built" on one plan, with a special armament of teeth, sheaths to keep their claws sharp, muscles for springing suddenly to great distances, padded feet to deaden the sound of their movements and color adapted for concealment. These acquired appliances are in excess of their wants.

The polar bear, which cannot spring and has no sheaths for its claws, and has little obvious provision to aid it in swimming, catches and kills animals larger than those killed by the tiger and can kill them in the water. The wolverine, or glutton, which is heavy, slow and has the feet of a ferret, gets its living as a carnivorous animal no less well than the tiger cats, which have a far more specialized equipment for their work.

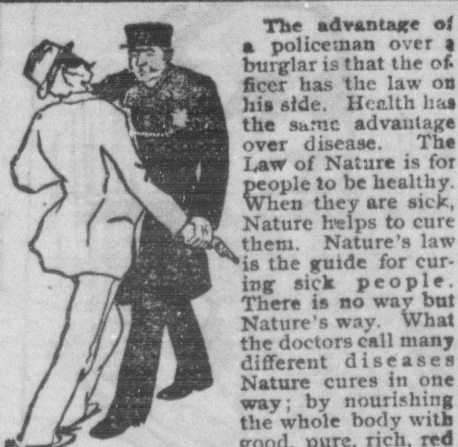
There is actual evidence from the fossil bones of tigers that this excess of equipment once went further and has been discarded as superfluous. An extinct species developed canine teeth of such enormous size that it has been named the "saber toothed tiger." The teeth were too long for its jaws, and the modern species use shorter weapons, with lighter bones. The curving tusks of some of the mammoths and the palmated horns of the Irish elk were also in excess of requirements and are modified for use in the existing elephants and reindeer. Many monkeys possess a thumb, but some do not, and there is no evidence that they are therefore at a disadvantage for their nonprogressive life.—London Spectator.

Wild ducks, cranes, swallows and several other kinds of birds assemble in flocks as the time of migration approaches and seem to discuss the departure and the route.

Good nature is the very air of a good soul, the sign of a large and generous mind and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.—Goodman.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve**  
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions. Positively cures Piles, or Hemorrhoids, if used as directed. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by W. F. Peter.

**To Cure Cold in One Day**  
Take laxative Bromo Urtine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it does not cure. 25c.



The advantage of a policeman over a burglar is that the officer has the law on his side. Health has the same advantage over disease. The Law of Nature is for people to be healthy. When they are sick, Nature helps to cure them. Nature's law is the guide for curing sick people. There is no way but Nature's way. What the doctors call many different diseases Nature cures in one way; by nourishing the whole body with good, pure, rich, red blood. That is Nature's way of curing scrofula, erysipelas, kidney and "liver complaint," consumption and every form of eruptive and wasting disease. When you want to help Nature with medicine the medicine must work the same way as Nature works, then it has the laws of Nature on its side to make it powerful. That is the secret of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery's wonderful cures. It assists Nature according to her own laws; it is on Nature's side and Nature helps it. It imparts new power to the nutritive and blood making organs to create a large quantity of fresh, red, healthy blood which drives every germ of disease out of the system and builds up strong healthy tissues and solid flesh. The "Discovery" completely clears away every form of blood-disease from the system; it even cures consumption. It is the only true radical cure for that disease; facts and testimony to prove it.

"I would like to tell the whole world what your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has done for me. The doctor, who is considered an expert on lung troubles, told me I had consumption. He said both my lungs were diseased and I could not live children to live for. I just told him to get his opinion. I am glad I did for now I know what your medicine will do. When I started on your second bottle I was better in every way and was able to take a walk on every fine day. I enjoyed my sleep, my appetite was good and I began to feel like a new woman. I still had a cough, so I got a third bottle and by the time it was half gone I was completely cured."

(Mrs.) James G. Hatfield  
77 Mary St., Hamilton, Ont., Can.

## CHANGE AND CHANGE.

"There was a rose by your gate last year, Good neighbor, tell me now," he said, "Have the frosts of the winter left it and Or blooms it yet in your garden bed?"  
For one.  
"Have the red buds blown,  
For one that there used to be?  
For there's many a day  
Twist May and May,  
And many a change in a year!" said she.  
"And there was a girl 'neath your roof last year,  
Good neighbor, tell me now," he said, "Does her foot fall light in the cottage near,  
Or is the wood and is she wed?"  
Blue lies aped  
With a pulseless heart.  
A broken heart, 'neath the red rose tree  
Twist May and May,  
And many a change in a year!" said she.  
—Kate P. Osmond in Good Housekeeping.

## TOO MANY SPARROWS.

The English Bird Is Not Even a Favorite in His Own Home.  
It appears that the detested English sparrow is by no means a general favorite in his own home across the water, where his habits have been more carefully noted.

In the course of his paper on "Wild Birds, Useful and Injurious," in the Royal Agricultural Society's journal, Mr. C. F. Archibald says: "The sparrow has received an overflowing measure of abuse from farmers and gardeners, and notwithstanding all that has been urged in its favor by enthusiastic advocates, there can be little doubt that it deserves a large share of the vituperation bestowed upon it. The keynote to the sparrow's character is to be found in the delusion under which it labors that corn growing is carried on for its special benefit. Grain is undoubtedly the mainstay of the sparrow. This it obtains in the fields at seedtime, when sprouting, in the unripe, milky condition, and when fully matured. At this last named period a quantity of grain is wasted by being shaken out on the ground by the birds, in addition to the amount actually consumed. At this time, too, numbers of sparrows which live for the greater part of the year in towns are tempted to visit the field, their grimy appearance proclaiming their usual haunts."

"In gardens the sparrow finds full scope for its destructive propensities in devouring peas, of which it is very fond, as well as the few gooseberries and cherries. In the most mischievous way, too, it pulls to pieces the flowers of the crocus, dahlia, primrose, polyanthus, hepatica, heartsease, wistaria, the shoots of pinks and carnations, the pods of the laburnum and the blossom of fruit trees. It also does considerable damage to beds of young radishes and lettuce, besides laying toll on the grass seeds sown on lawns. On the other hand, it must be freely admitted that the sparrow does a great deal of good."

"Among the pests destroyed by the sparrows are wireworms, daddy long-legs, weevils from peas and beans, aphides, caterpillars of various kinds, houseflies, 'blue beetles,' black beetles and white butterflies. In some districts chervils, otherwise known as Maybugs, occasionally do immense damage, and at such times sparrows have been seen with their mouths crammed full of them. The quality of weed seeds which the sparrow eats in this way is helps to suppress such objectionable plants as charlock, corn bind weed, goosefoot, knotgrass, buttercup, dandelion, chickweed and dock."

**Senses of Smell and Taste in Fishes.**  
The senses of smell and taste appear to be well developed in the great majority of the fish species. Tobacco thrown overboard from vessels is often seized by mackerel and halibut, but is immediately rejected. Nearly all varieties of fish, and more especially the "ground swimmers," have a choice of food. Halibut and cod are attracted a great distance by certain kinds of bait. Herring, when fresh and in good condition, are splendid bait for cod, but are of no use whatever if they have become stale from long keeping. Catfish, buffalo and one or two varieties of the bass will bite upon whatever they will pay no attention whatever to the lucious anglerworm. The above and other facts which could easily be cited in proof have caused fishermen and scientists to come to the conclusion that the senses of smell and taste are both remarkably developed among the finny tribe.—St. Louis Republic.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Huemene, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years. It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains, and all other kinds of pain. It is a great relief to all who use it."

**Post Office**  
**BARBER SHOP,**  
St. Louis Avenue,  
WILL DRISCOLL, Proprietor,  
Assisted by ELMER JOHNSON, one of the best artists in the city. Each of our pictures is a masterpiece of art, and our prices are low.

# HARPER'S ROUND TABLE

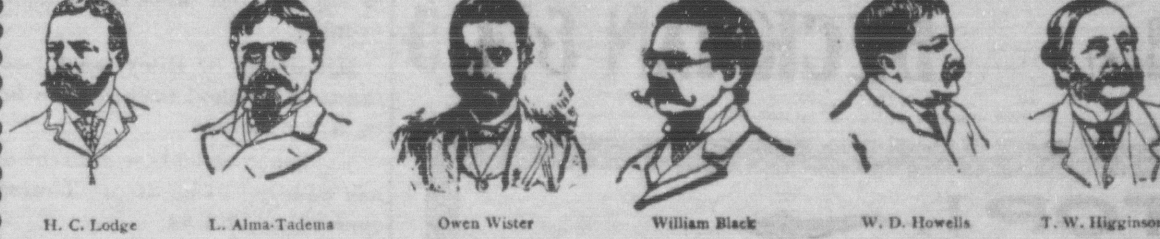
Each of the fifty-two numbers of this periodical will open with a story by some author of international fame. Portraits of a few of these authors are given below. Besides the Prize Offers and offers of books there will be

## THREE REMARKABLE TWENTY-PART SERIALS

A LOYAL TRAITOR A Story of the Naval War of 1812 By James Barnes  
THE PAINTED DESERT A Story of the Arizona Desert By Kim Munroe  
THE ROCK OF THE LION A Story of the Siege of Gibraltar By Molly Elliot Seawell

## SOME OF THE SHORT SERIALS

CORPORAL FRID'S COMMISSION By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.  
THE MIDDLETON BOWL By ELLEN THORNTON DUNBAR  
THE BOY WRECKERS By W. O. STODOLAN  
AN ADIRONDACK BOY AFLOAT By ALAN H. SPAN



HARPER'S ROUND TABLE offers, to its subscribers only, \$475.00 in prizes of three classes, to be divided as follows: Story competition, \$150.00; Amateur Photography and Puzzle solution, \$125.00; and a few care-buried prizes, \$100.00. Subscribers enter one of the three, and two dollars and your address for a subscription when you send in your material to go in the competition. Send at once for prize-contest circulars and read all the offers.

## MONEY PRIZES

Send for a copy of our 16-page Illustrated Book-List. This will explain our offer of Free Books. The offer includes libraries of two, three, four, and five books each, fully chosen lists, and a few care-buried prizes, \$100.00. Subscribers enter one of the three, and two dollars and your address for a subscription when you send in your material to go in the competition. Send at once for prize-contest circulars and read all the offers.

## FREE BOOKS

Send for a copy of our 16-page Illustrated Book-List. This will explain our offer of Free Books. The offer includes libraries of two, three, four, and five books each, fully chosen lists, and a few care-buried prizes, \$100.00. Subscribers enter one of the three, and two dollars and your address for a subscription when you send in your material to go in the competition. Send at once for prize-contest circulars and read all the offers.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR 1897.

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